ME

anc

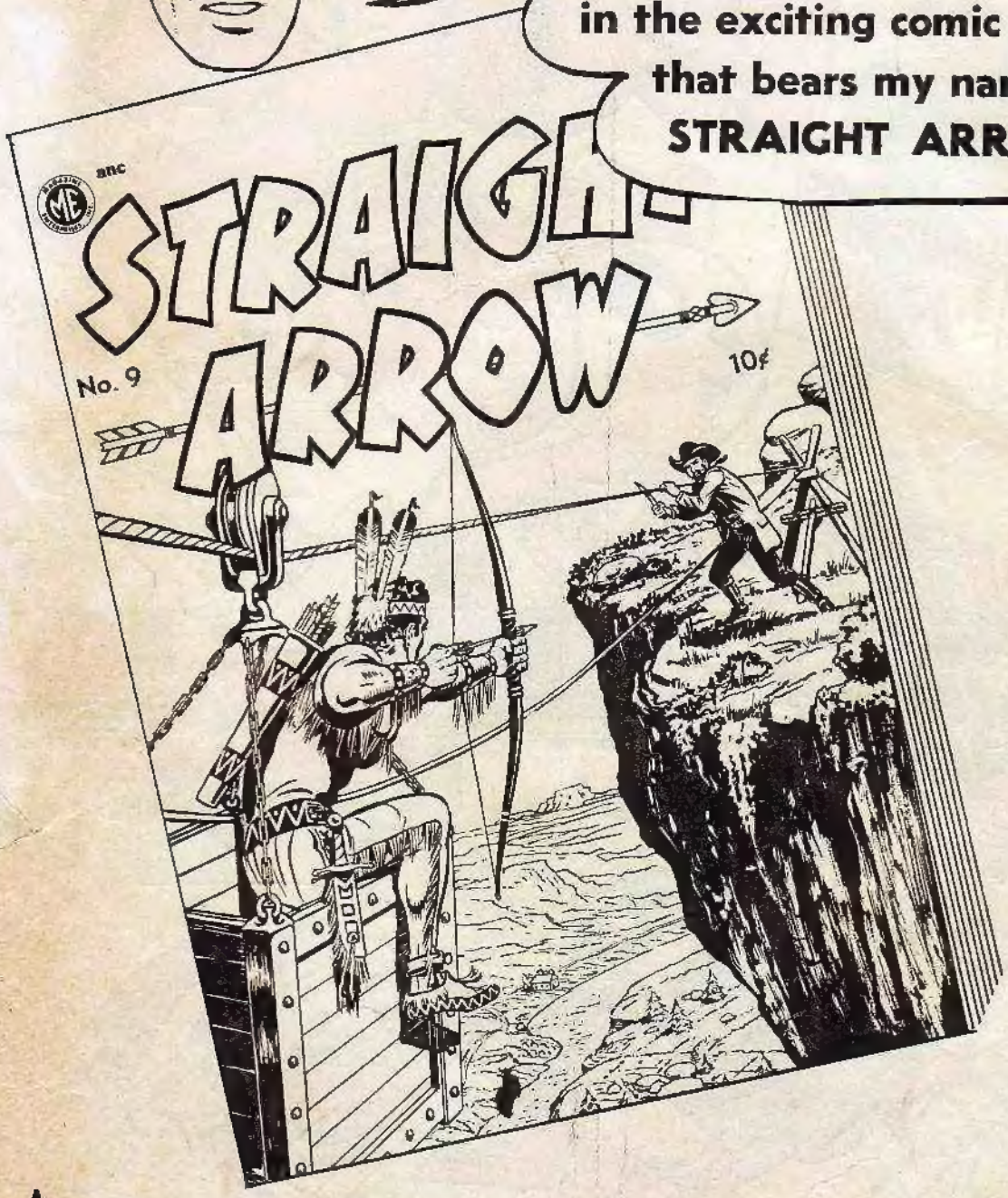
The Adventures of KOKO and KOLA

NOV - 7 P.M.

10¢

JOIN MY TRIBE, BOYS AND GIRLS!

You've heard me on the radio — now follow my adventures in the exciting comic book that bears my name — STRAIGHT ARROW!



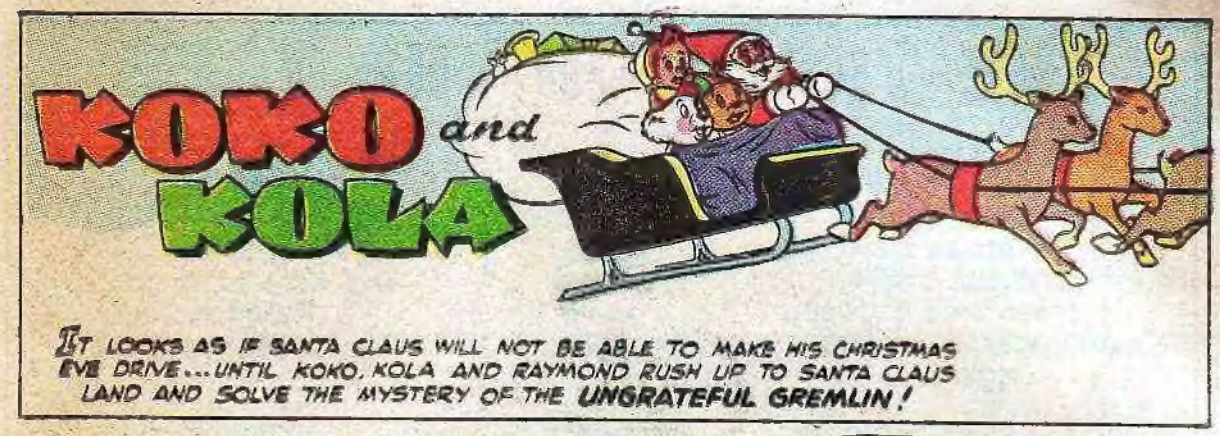
At your favorite newsstand DEC 12

The Adventures of Koko and Kola. Christmas issue, 1950. (A-1 No. 28.) Published by Magazine Enterprises, Inc., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y. Publisher, Vincent Sullivan; Editor, Raymond C. Krank. Entire contents copyrighted 1950 by Magazine Enterprises, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.

THE TRAIN ON THE TREE

Toot toot toot! Toot
toot toot!
Here comes the
Christmas train!
Around the bright
green tree it goes—
And starts around
again....!

"Ha ha ha! Tee hee
hee!"
Laughed the little
bears,
And Kola said to
Raymond:
"The presents are
downstairs!"


KOKO and KOLA
IT LOOKS AS IF SANTA CLAUS WILL NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE HIS CHRISTMAS EVE DRIVE... UNTIL KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND RUSH UP TO SANTA CLAUS LAND AND SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE UNGRATEFUL GREMLIN!

IT'S THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND ARE LISTENING TO THE RADIO WHEN...
FLASH! IT HAS JUST BEEN REPORTED FROM SANTA CLAUS LAND THAT A MASKED GREMLIN HAS STOLEN SANTA'S RED SUIT!
GOSH!

THAT MEANS SANTA WON'T BE ABLE TO GO ON HIS REGULAR CHRISTMAS EVE TRIP AND DELIVER PRESENTS!
THAT'S RIGHT, RAYMOND! AND THAT WOULD BE TERRIBLE!
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!

LET'S FLY TO SANTA CLAUS LAND AND FIND SANTA'S SUIT FOR HIM!
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE! HERE WE GO!

KOKO AND KOLA ARE MAGIC, AND THEY CAN FLY FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT....
ZIP!

ALL OFF! WE'RE IN SANTA CLAUS LAND!
LOOK! THERE'S SANTA'S HEADQUARTERS!
AND THERE'S HIS SLED ALL READY TO LEAVE!
SANTA'S HEADQUARTERS

HELLO, SANTA! WE'RE KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND, AND WE'VE COME TO HELP YOU FIND YOUR SUIT!
OHH! IT'S NO USE! I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE MY TRIP AND DELIVER THE PRESENTS!

YES YOU WILL, SANTA! LEAVE IT TO US!
WE'LL FIND THAT SUIT!
YOU REALLY DO THINK YOU CAN FIND IT? OH, I HOPE IT'S TRUE!

FIRST, WE'VE GO TO FIND THAT MASKED GREMLIN WHO STOLE SANTA'S SUIT!
LET'S ASK IN THAT HOUSE IF THEY'VE SEEN HIM GO BY!

NO ANSWER. I GUESS NOBODY'S HOME!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

HEY, LOOK! DOESN'T THAT LOOK LIKE SANTA'S OUTFIT STICKING OUT OF THAT CLOSET?
GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, RAYMOND!

WE'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE IF IT IS SANTA'S SUIT!
THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!

HOORAY! WE'VE FOUND IT!
IT'S SANTA'S OUTFIT!
SANTA CLAUS RIDES AGAIN!

HA, HA! GETTING THIS SUIT BACK WAS EASY AS PIE!
COME ON! LET'S HURRY AND GIVE IT TO HIM!

JUST A MINUTE! NOT SO FAST!

TH-THE MASKED GREMLIN!
SO! YOU THREE MEDDLERS ARE TRYING TO GET SANTA'S SUIT FOR HIM, ARE YOU???

ALL RIGHT THEN! GO AHEAD AND GIVE IT TO HIM! GET GOING!
Y-Y-YES! M-M-MISTER G-G-GREMLIN!

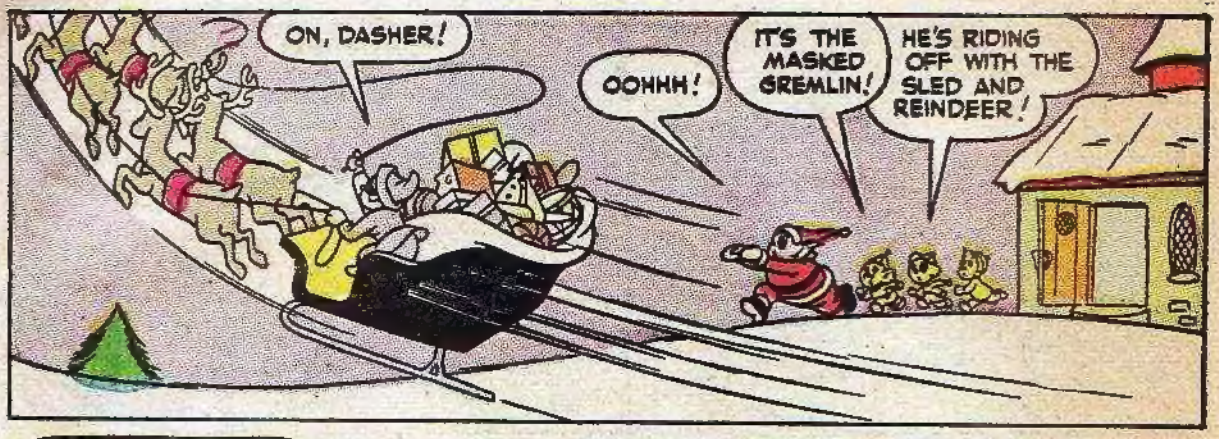
HEAD
HEH, HEH! THIS IS PERFECT! THESE MEDDLERS WILL DRAW SANTA'S ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE SLED — WHICH IS JUST WHAT I WANTED!

BY JIMINY! THEY DID FIND MY SUIT! YIPPEE! I'M GOING ON MY TRIP AFTER ALL!

THE M-M-M-MASKED G-G-G--
HE'S P-P-P-
HUH? WHY FOR GOODNESS SAKE, YOU BOYS ARE SO EXCITED YOU CAN'T EVEN TALK!

THEY WANT TO SAY THAT THE MASKED GREMLIN HAD THE SUIT, AND HE'S OUTSIDE!
HMM! OUTSIDE! I HOPE HE DOESN'T--

ON, DASHER! ON, DANCER! ON, PRANCER!
WHAT'S THAT?


ON, DASHER!
OOHHH!
IT'S THE MASKED GREMLIN!
HE'S RIDING OFF WITH THE SLED AND REINDEER!

OH ME, OH MY! THIS IS TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!
DON'T WORRY, SANTA, WE'LL HELP YOU!

COME ON, FELLOWS! WE'VE GOT TO BRING THAT SLED BACK!

HELLO! IT'S US AGAIN!
BAH! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE!!

HEY! THIS PADDLE AND BALL OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

SEE?
THAT OUGHT TO KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO HIS HEAD!
OUCH!

LET'S ALL DO IT!
OKAY!
YEEIII! MY HEAD!
BONK! BONK! BONK!

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M TURNING BACK! STOP BOUNCING THE BALLS ON MY HEAD!
AHA! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

BY GUM! THOSE LITTLE FELLOWS DID MAKE THAT GREMLIN TURN BACK! HERE THEY COME!

ALL RIGHT, SANTA—I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED.— HERE, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR SLED!
HMM! I WONDER WHO THAT MASKED GREMLIN IS!

WHY, IT'S GRANT GREMLIN, MY OWN CHIEF ASSISTANT!
ZIP!

YES, IT'S ME, CHIEF! FOR YEARS I'VE ASKED YOU TO TAKE ME ALONG ON YOUR CHRISTMAS EVE TRIPS... BUT YOU NEVER WANTED TO... SO THIS YEAR, I MADE UP MY MIND TO DELIVER THE GIFTS MYSELF!

AH, WELL, CHEER UP, OLD MAN! I FORGIVE YOU! AFTER ALL TOMORROW IS CHRISTMAS!
BOY, YOU'RE SWELL, SANTA! THANKS! I'M AWFULLY SORRY I CAUSED THIS TROUBLE!

HMMM... I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU ALONG WITH ME, GRANT... BUT, AS YOU SEE, THE SLED IS PILED HIGH WITH GIFTS! THERE'S NO ROOM!
YES...I KNOW!

SAY, FELLOWS— I FEEL SORRY FOR THE GREMLIN!
SO DO I! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO ARRANGE THINGS SO HE CAN GO WITH SANTA!

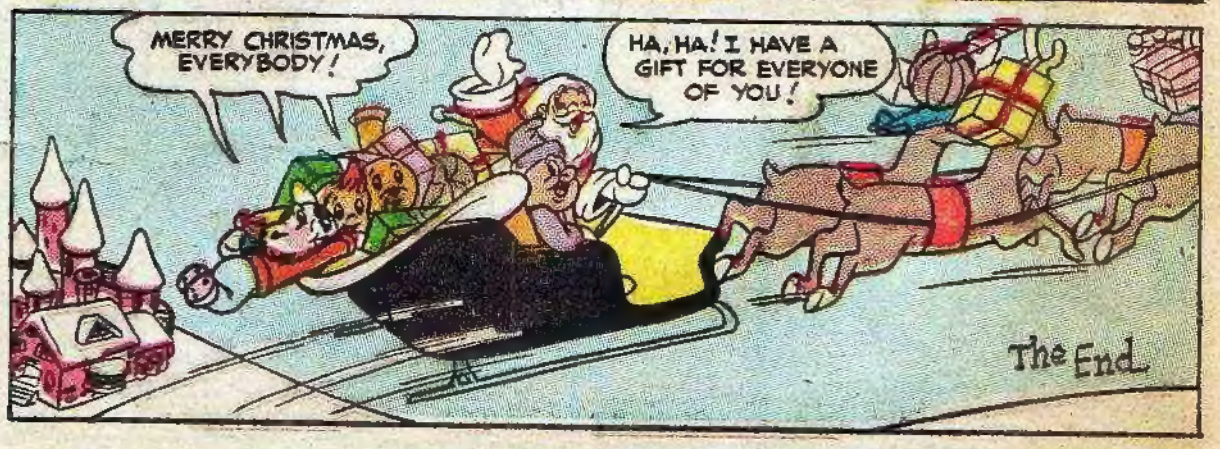
SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!! LISTEN, KOKO AND RAYMOND... BZZZ...BZZ?...

COME ON! LET'S GET BUSY!
DON'T WORRY, MR. GREMLIN, EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...
THERE!! WE TOOK GIFTS OFF THE SEAT AND HUNG THEM ON THE REINDEERS HORNS!
NOW THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR THE GREMLIN TOO!
HA, HA! THAT'S GREAT!

WELL, IT'S TIME TO GO! HOW ABOUT YOU, FELLOWS?
OH, WE'LL HANG ON TO THE BACK OF THE SLED UNTIL WE REACH OUR OWN HOUSE, SANTA!

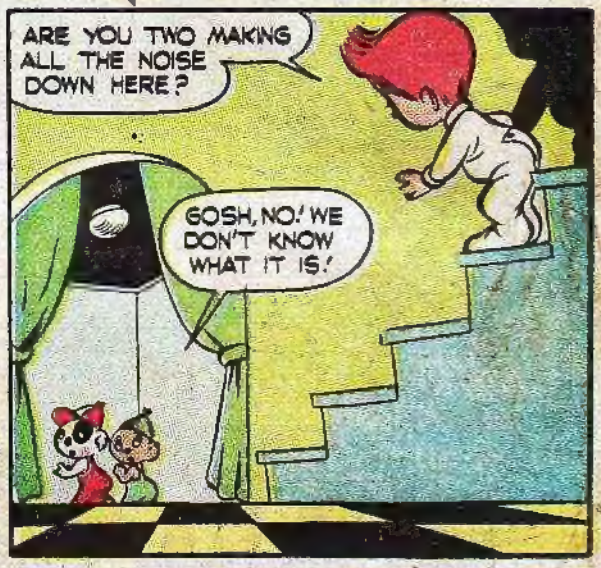
OKAY! HERE WE GO! ON, DASHER! ON, DANCER! ON, PRANCER!
SNAP!

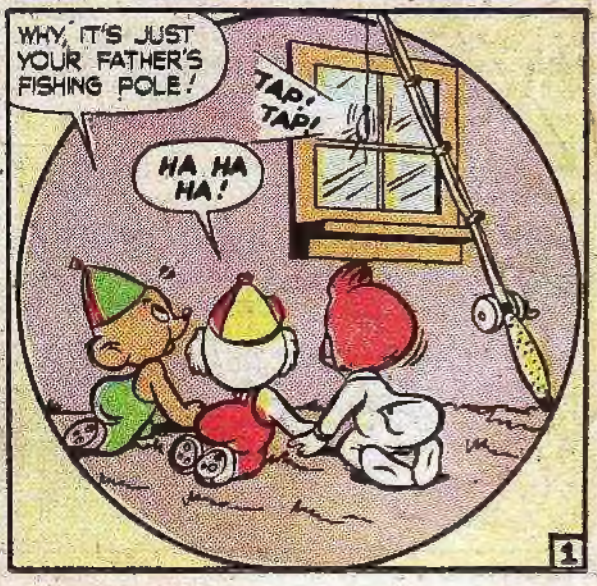

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!
HA, HA! I HAVE A GIFT FOR EVERYONE OF YOU!
The End.

KOKO and KOLA

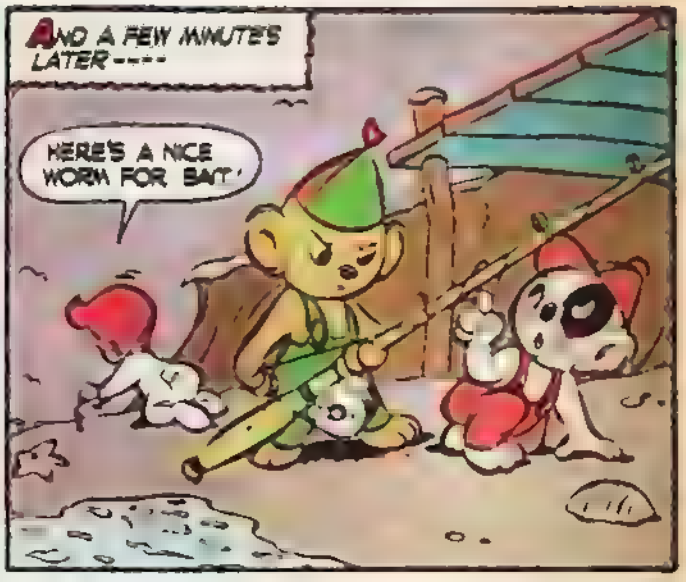
HEY, FELLAS! I THINK I'VE GOT A BITE!

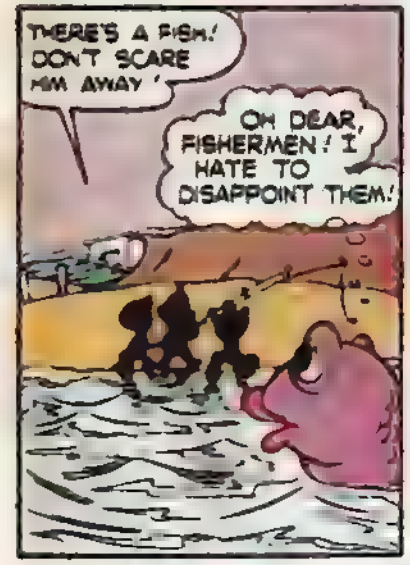
KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND GO FISHING AND END UP SOLVING THE SECRET OF THE "SALT IN THE SEA"



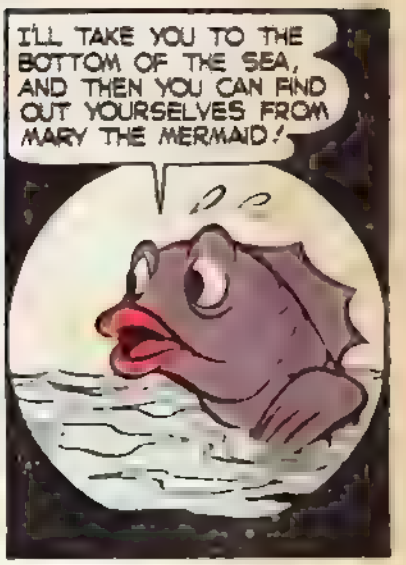


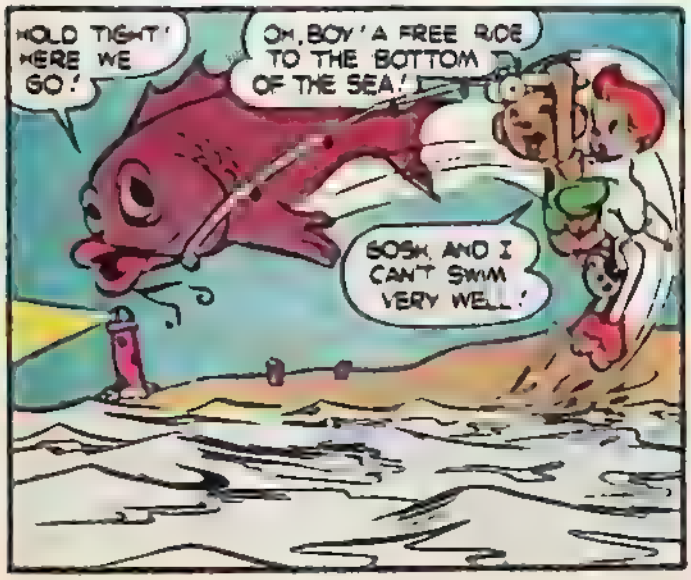
AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE POLE, LET'S GO FISHING DOWN BY THE SEA!
OH, BOY!

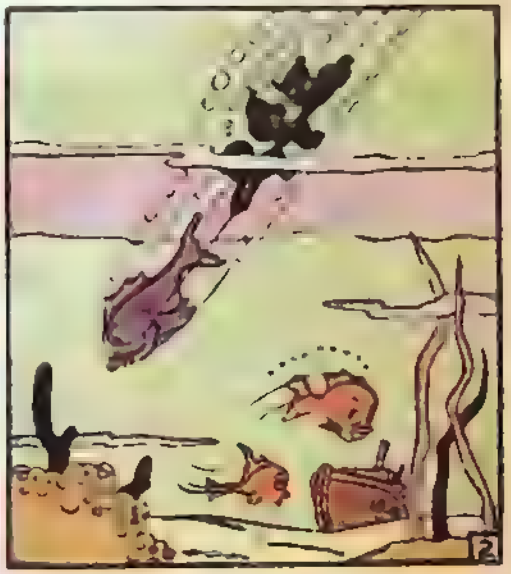

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER----
HERE'S A NICE WORM FOR BAIT!

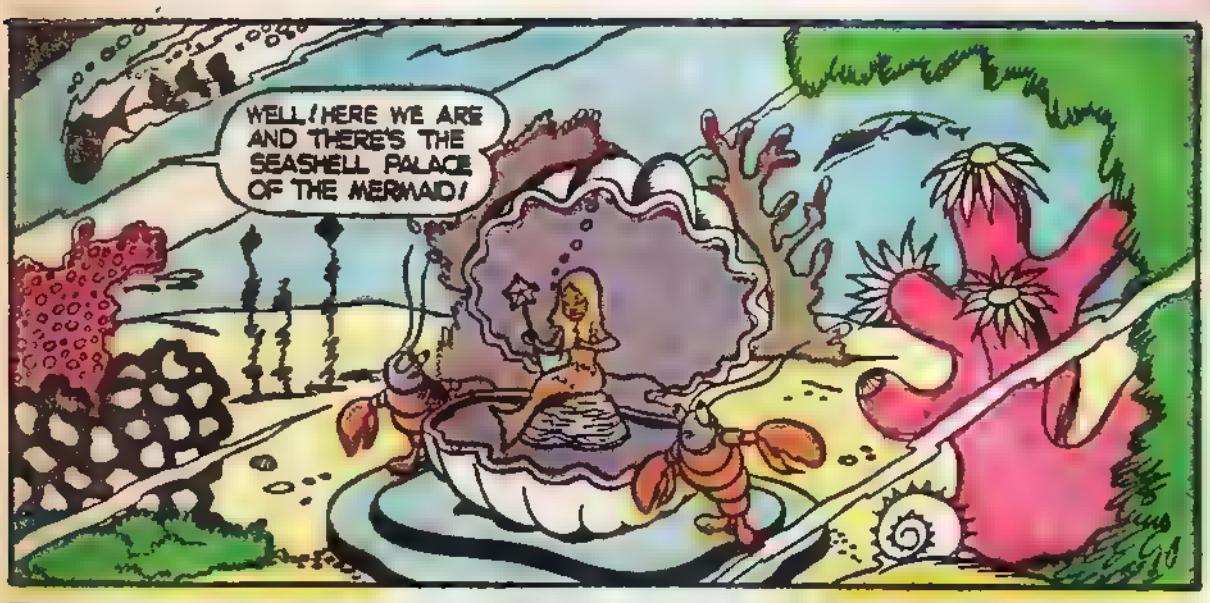

THERE'S A FISH! DON'T SCARE HIM AWAY!
OH DEAR, FISHERMEN! I HATE TO DISAPPOINT THEM!

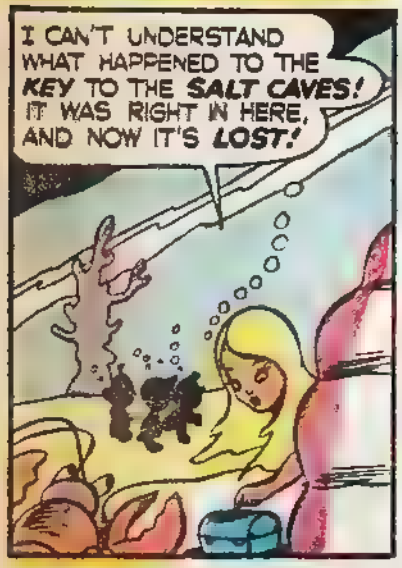
HELLO! I'M REALLY SORRY I CAN'T TAKE YOUR WORM! YOU SEE I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED I CAN'T EAT!
GOLLY, WHAT'S WRONG!

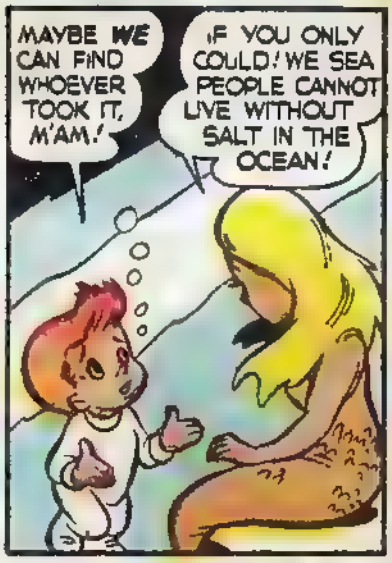

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, AND THEN YOU CAN FIND OUT YOURSELVES FROM MARY THE MERMAID!


HOLD TIGHT! HERE WE GO!
OH, BOY! A FREE RIDE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
GOSH, AND I CAN'T SWIM VERY WELL!

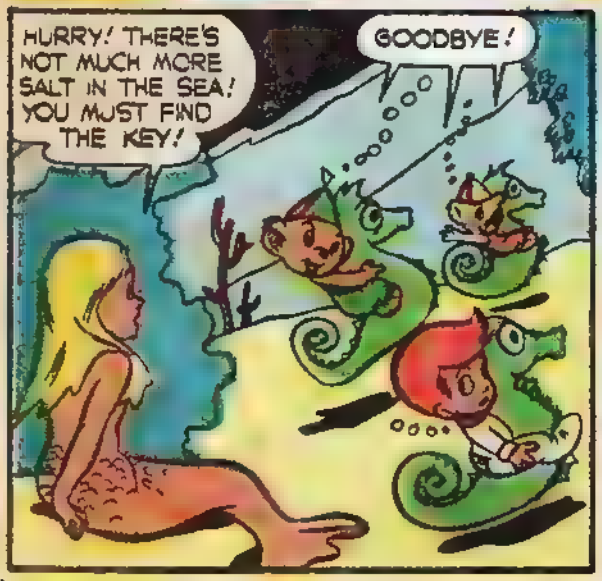


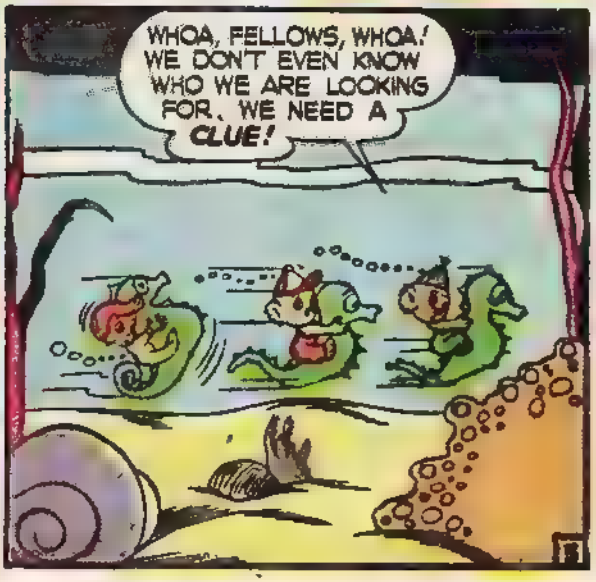

WELL! HERE WE ARE AND THERE'S THE SEASHELL PALACE OF THE MERMAID!


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KEY TO THE SALT CAVES! IT WAS RIGHT IN HERE, AND NOW IT'S LOST!

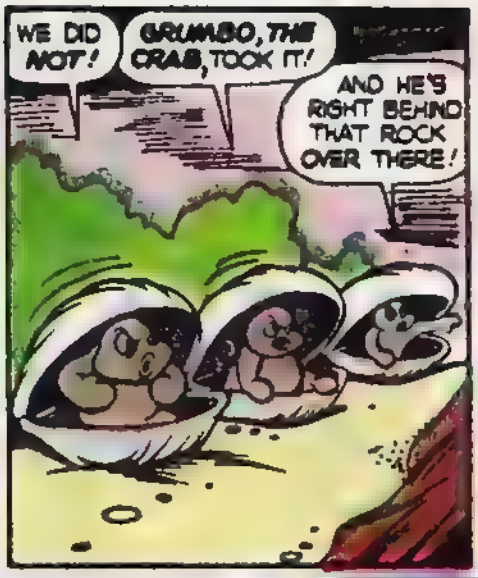

MAYBE WE CAN FIND WHOEVER TOOK IT, M'AM!
IF YOU ONLY COULD! WE SEA PEOPLE CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT SALT IN THE OCEAN!

GOLLY! NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT!
GUARD! GET THREE OF OUR FASTEST SEA HORSES!


HURRY! THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE SALT IN THE SEA! YOU MUST FIND THE KEY!
GOODBYE!

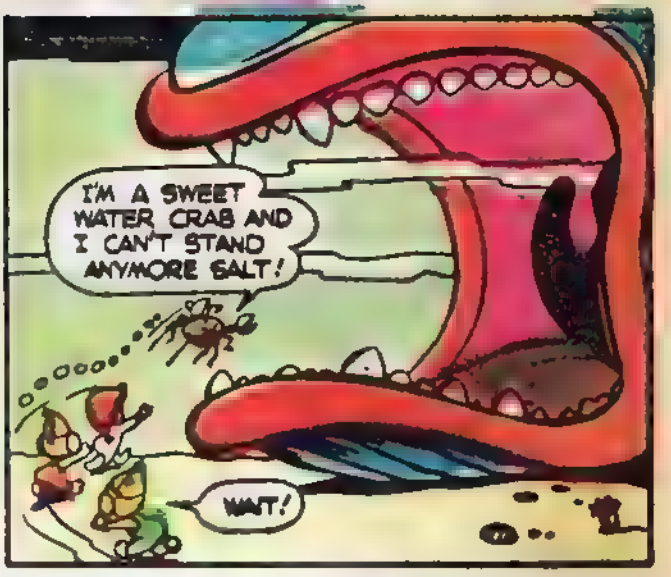

WHOA, FELLOWS, WHOA! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO WE ARE LOOKING FOR. WE NEED A CLUE!

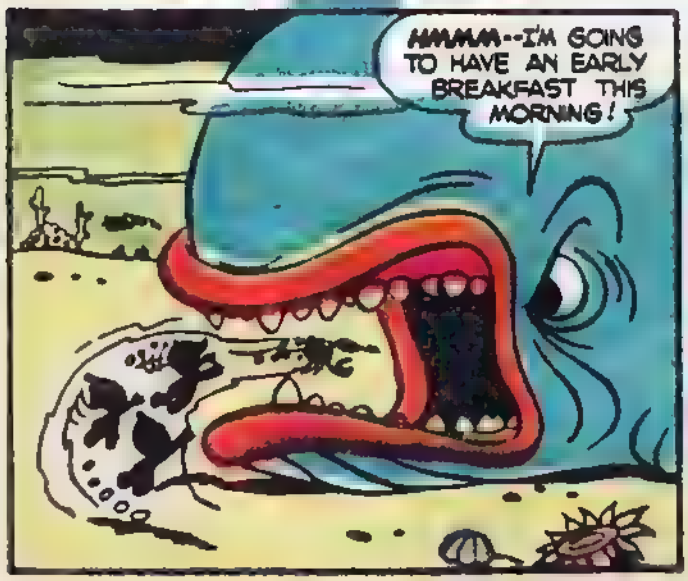
MAYBE A SHARK TOOK THE KEY!
MAYBE A BLOWFISH!
OR A CLAM!

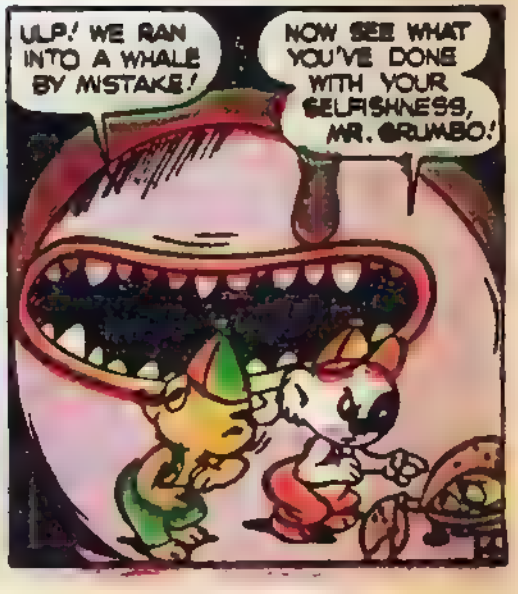

WE DID NOT!
GRUMBO, THE CRAB, TOOK IT!
AND HE'S RIGHT BEHIND THAT ROCK OVER THERE!

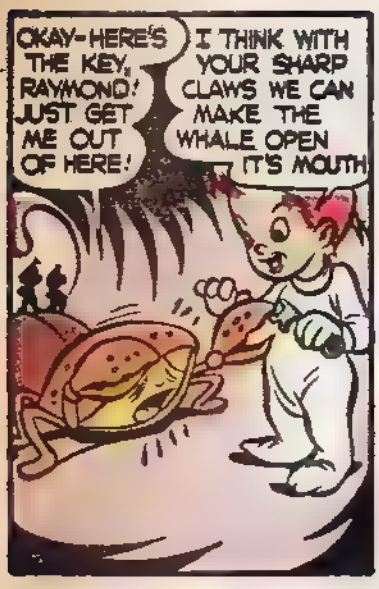
WELL, NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! THIS WAY, MEN!
THANKS!
SNAP!

GIVE US THAT KEY, YOU WICKED CRAB!
WHAT? AND LET YOU GET ALL THAT SALT? NO SIREE!
SNAP!

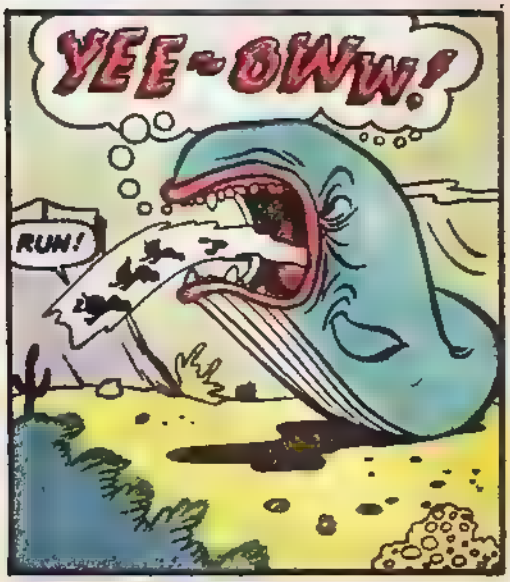

I'M A SWEET WATER CRAB AND I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE SALT!
WAIT!

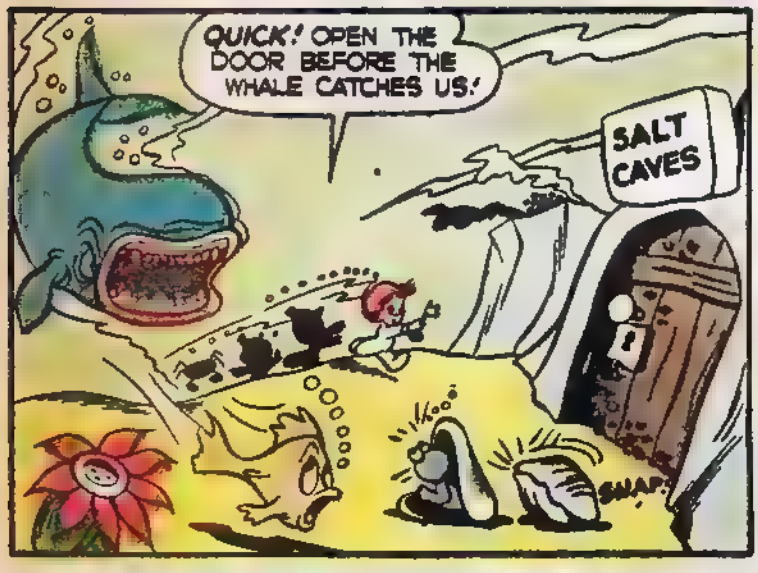

MMMM--I'M GOING TO HAVE AN EARLY BREAKFAST THIS MORNING!

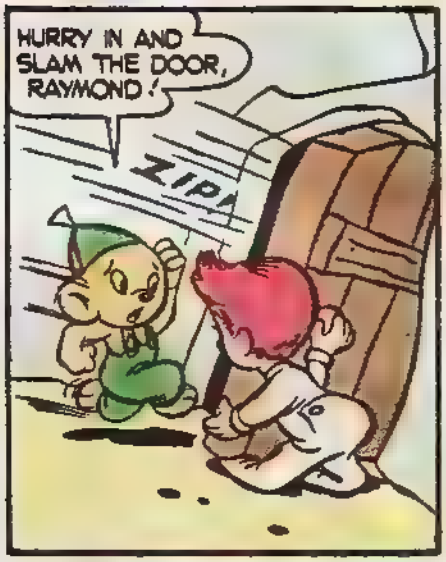

ULP! WE RAN INTO A WHALE BY MISTAKE!
NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH YOUR SELFISHNESS, MR. GRUMBO!

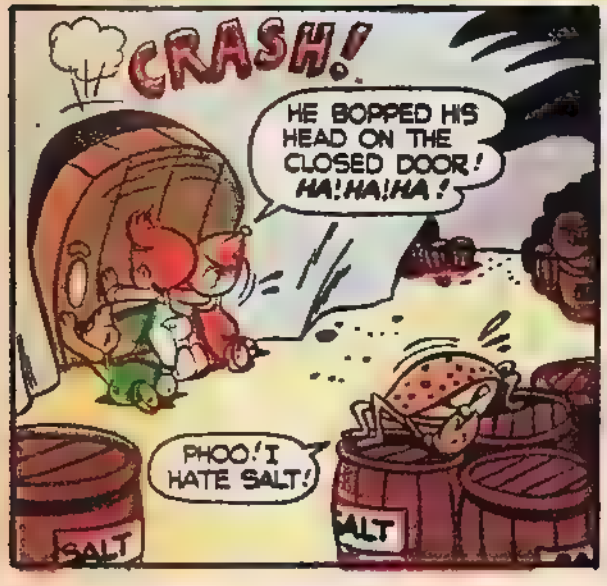

OKAY-HERE'S THE KEY, RAYMOND! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!
I THINK WITH YOUR SHARP CLAWS WE CAN MAKE THE WHALE OPEN IT'S MOUTH

GIVE HIM A REAL HARD BITE, AND THEN GET READY TO RUN!


YEE-OWW!
RUN!


QUICK! OPEN THE DOOR BEFORE THE WHALE CATCHES US!
SALT CAVES
SNAP!


HURRY IN AND SLAM THE DOOR, RAYMOND!
ZIP!


CRASH!
HE BOPPED HIS HEAD ON THE CLOSED DOOR! HA!HA!HA!
PHOO! I HATE SALT!
SALT
SALT

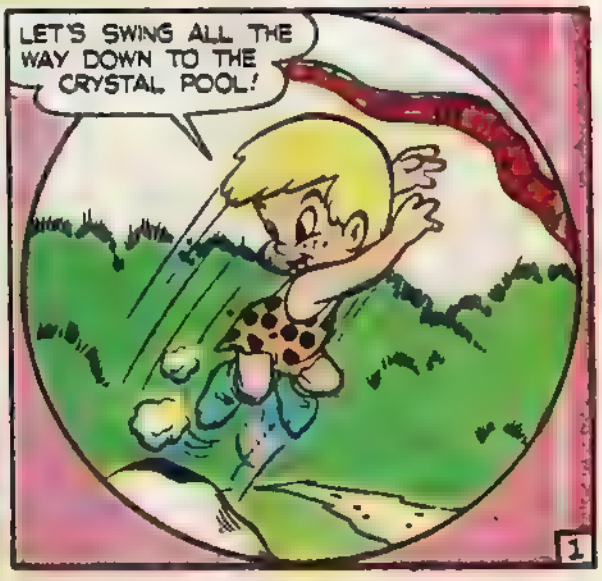
SALT! NOW MARY AND ALL THE FOLKS IN THE SEA WILL BE SAVED! HURRAY!
EXCEPT ME! I HATE SALT WATER! I BELONG IN A NICE LAKE OF FRESH WATER!

LATER, IN THE SEASHELL PALACE OF MARY, THE MERMAID
YOU SAVED THE SALT OF THE SEA! HERE IS A STAR-FISH MEDAL FOR EACH OF YOU!
GOSH!
AND HERE'S ONE OF MY FASTEST FLYING FISH WHO WILL CARRY YOU BACK HOME!
GOODBYE
SO LONG FELLOWS
WAIT GRUMBO YOU'RE COMING ALONG WITH US
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
YOU GAVE US BACK THE KEY SO WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU!
OFF YOU GO GRUMBO INTO THAT NICE FRESH WATER LAKE!
GOSH! THANKS FELLOWS!
WELL, THIS IS WHERE WE LEAVE YOU, MR. FLYING FISH!
GET READY TO JUMP KOKO
SEE RAYMOND WE LEFT YOUR FATHER'S FISHING POLE BEHIND!
WELL, I'D RATHER TAKE A SPANKING FROM POP THAN HAVE HIM GO FISHING AND HAVE HIM CATCH ANY OF OUR FRENDS IN THE SEA
THE END

TOM-TOM

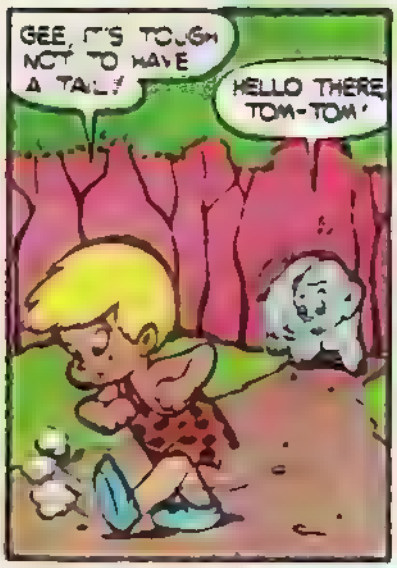
The Jungle Boy

TOM-TOM LEARNS THERE IS MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SWING FROM A TREE IN---- "THE DARING YOUNG MAN!"



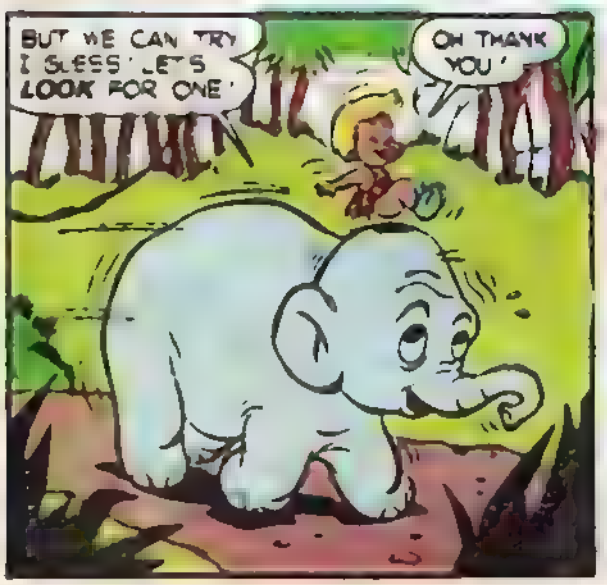
MY HANDS ARE GETTING TIRED!
MINE TOO! LET'S USE OUR TAILS!

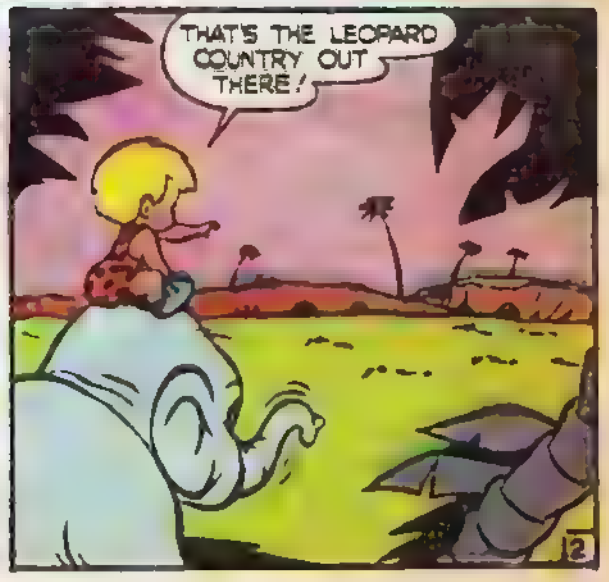
I GUESS YOU FELLOWS BETTER GO ON WITHOUT M-ME!

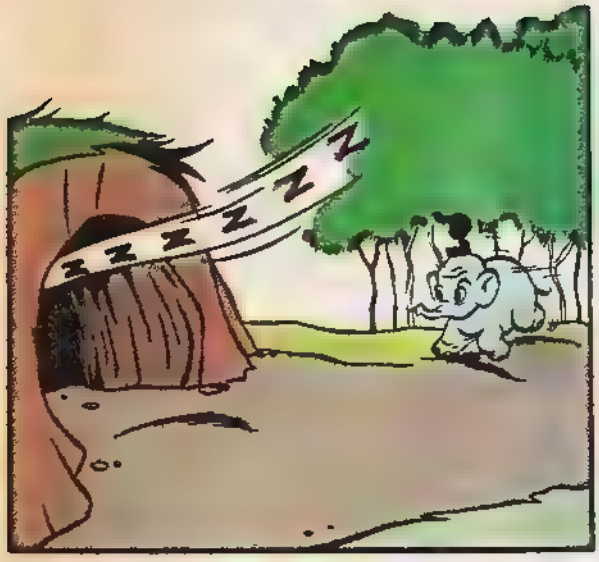

GEE, IT'S TOUGH NOT TO HAVE A TAIL!
HELLO THERE, TOM-TOM!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD GET A TAIL, TREE TRUNK?
LITTLE BOYS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE TAILS!

BESIDES, YOU'D NEED A LEOPARD'S TAIL TO MATCH YOUR SUIT, AND LEOPARDS ARE VERY MEAN!


BUT WE CAN TRY I GUESS! LET'S LOOK FOR ONE!
OH THANK YOU!


THAT'S THE LEOPARD COUNTRY OUT THERE!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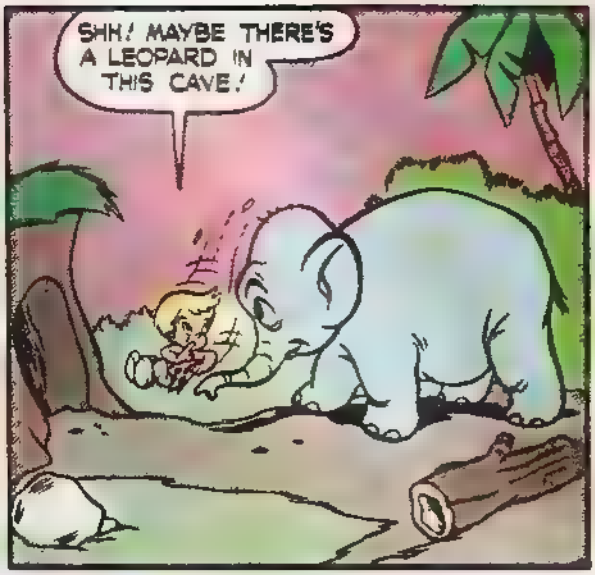
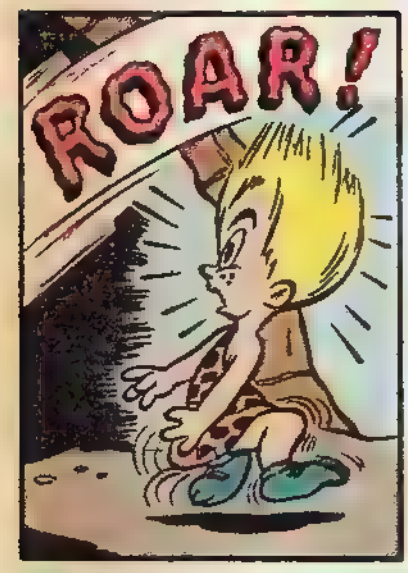
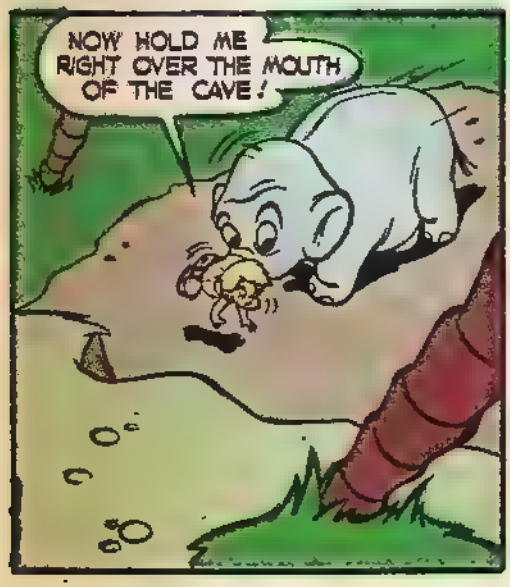
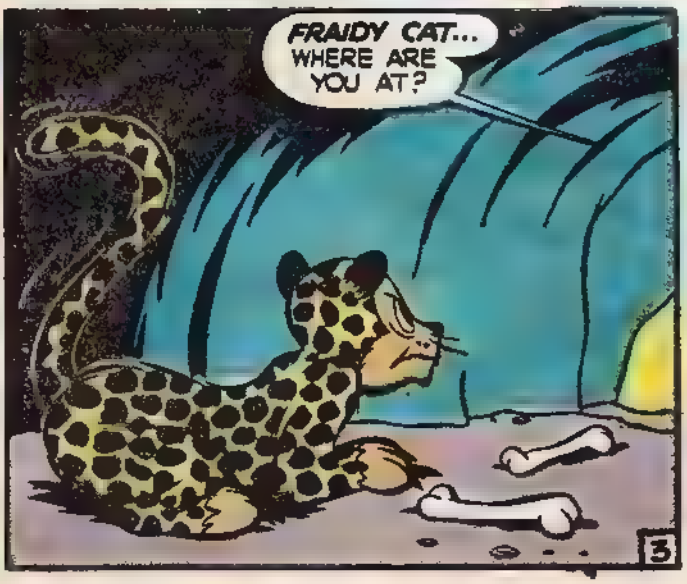

SHH! MAYBE THERE'S A LEOPARD IN THIS CAVE!

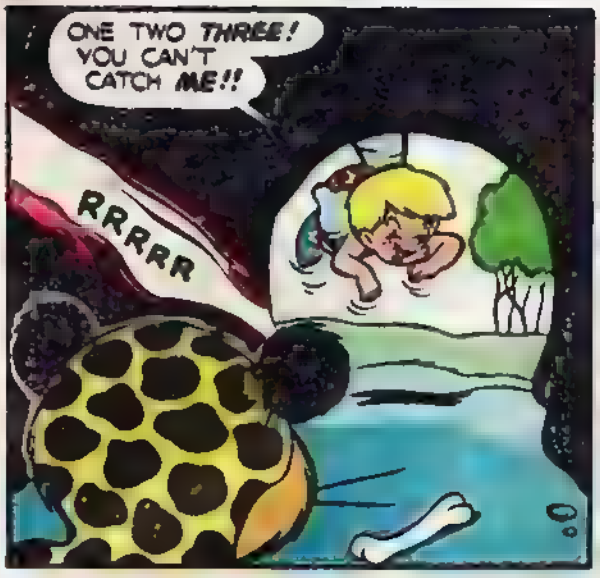

ROAR!

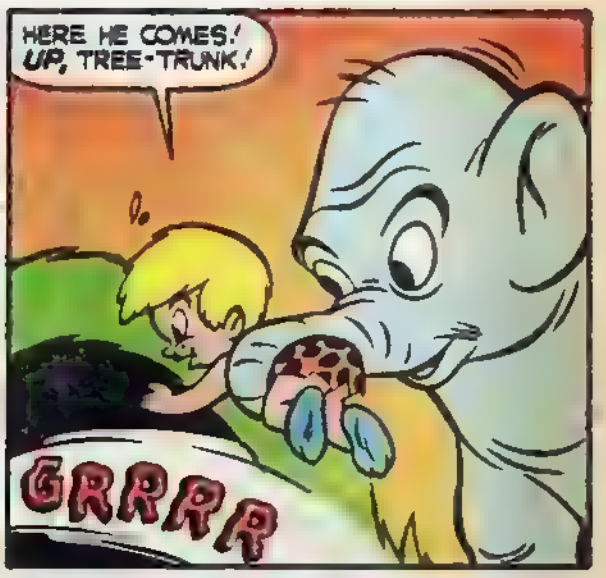
Y!!!-!-!-!-!-!
SWOOSH!

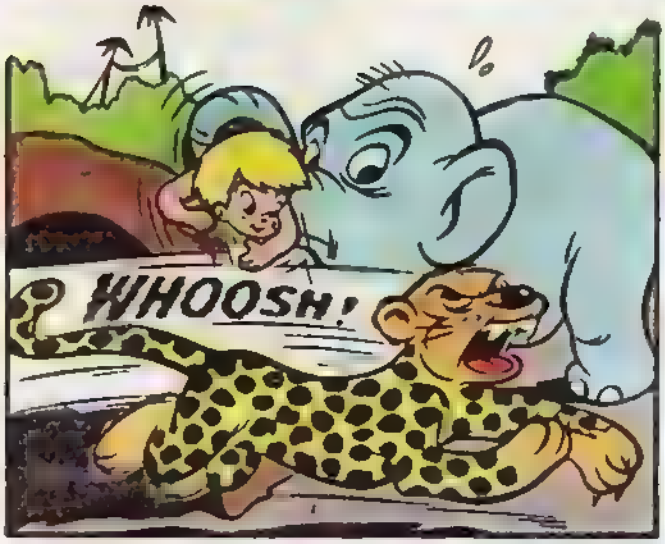
YEP, THERE'S A LEOPARD IN THERE, BUT HOW CAN WE GET HIM OUT?
LISTEN, BZZ BZZZ

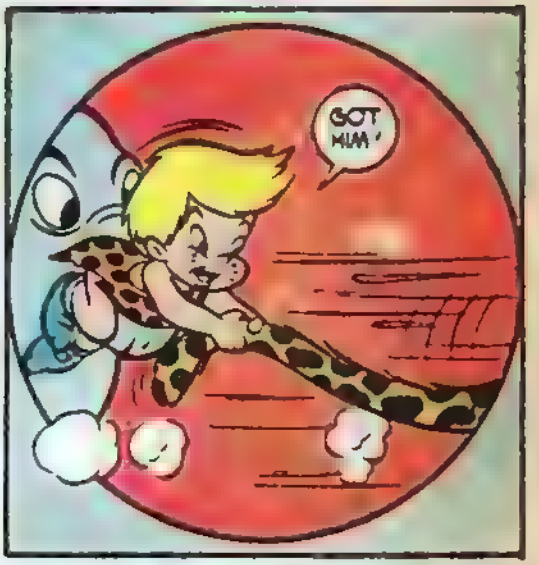

NOW HOLD ME RIGHT OVER THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE!

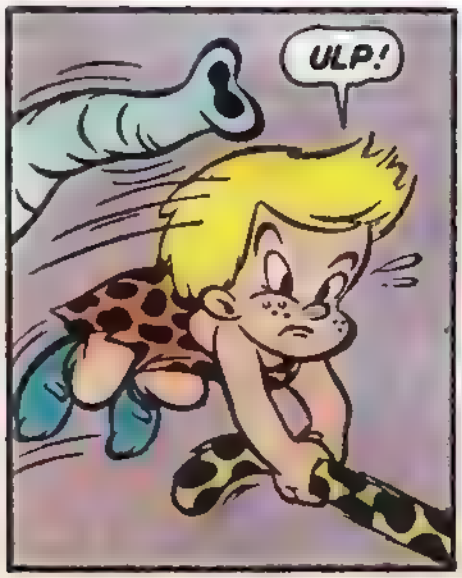

FRAIDY CAT... WHERE ARE YOU AT?


ONE TWO THREE! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!!
RRRRR


HERE HE COMES! UP, TREE-TRUNK!
GRRRR


WHOOSH!


GOT HIM!


ULP!

YEEOWW!
BUMP!
BUMP!
WH-WH-WHOA, PUSSY!

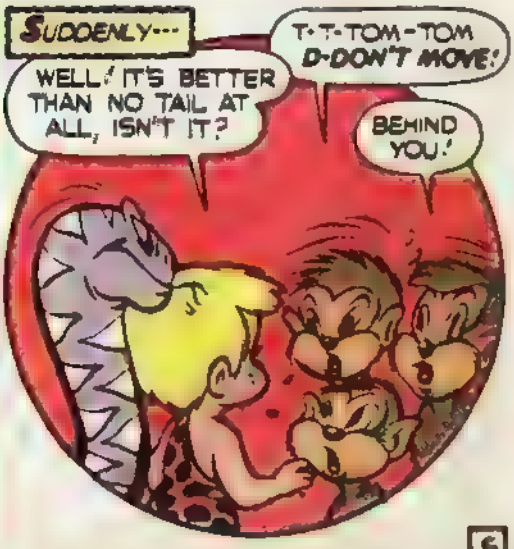
SCREECH!

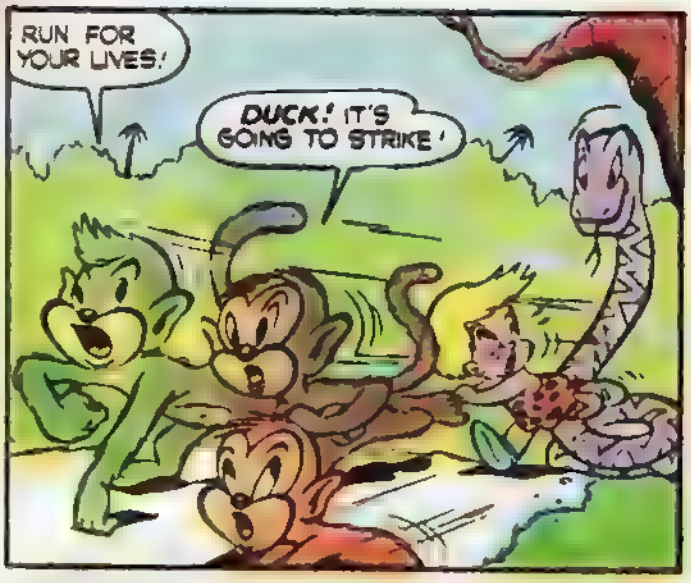
OWW!

WHEW! ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING! I STILL HAVE NO TAIL!

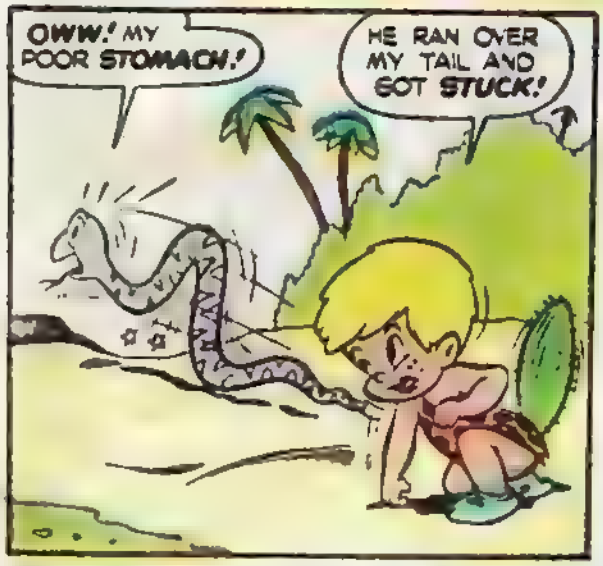
HEY! THERE'S TOM-TOM!
HA! HA! LOOK WHAT HE'S WEARING!

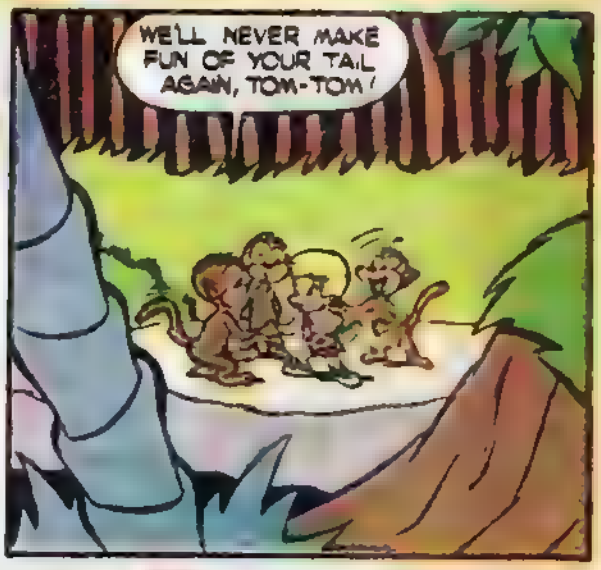
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SILLY TAIL?
TAIL? WH--- GOSH!

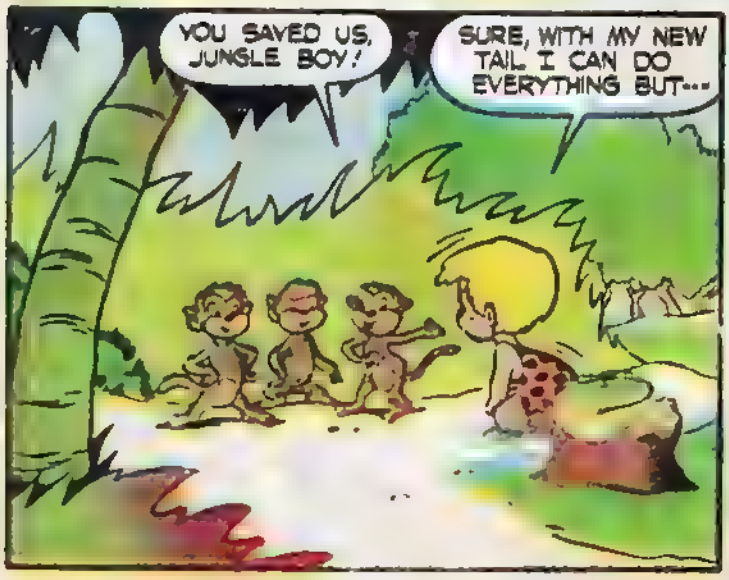

SUDDENLY---
WELL! IT'S BETTER THAN NO TAIL AT ALL, ISN'T IT?
T-T-TOM-TOM D-DON'T MOVE!
BEHIND YOU!

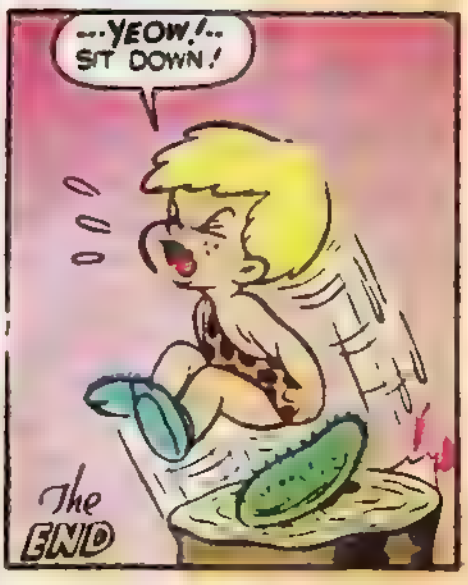

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DUCK! IT'S GOING TO STRIKE!

HZZZ EEEE!


OWW! MY POOR STOMACH!
HE RAN OVER MY TAIL AND GOT STUCK!


WE'LL NEVER MAKE FUN OF YOUR TAIL AGAIN, TOM-TOM!


YOU SAVED US, JUNGLE BOY!
SURE, WITH MY NEW TAIL I CAN DO EVERYTHING BUT...


...YEOW!... SIT DOWN!
The END

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS

KOKO, the little bear, jumped right off his place on the front of Raymond's magic high chair "Kola!" he shouted, "Kola, do you know what day this is?"

Over the back of the chair peeped Kola He was the little bear on the back of the magic chair. "What are you making all the fuss about, Koko?" he asked.

"All day long, we're pasted flat on this chair," said Koko. "But it's dark now and it's time for us to get off the chair and play Besides, this is a very special night It's the night before Christmas Santa Claus is going to come down the chimney tonight to bring presents for all of us "

"Wheee!" cried Kola as he jumped to the floor "For me too? Let's wake up Raymond and tell him all about it!"

Koko and Kola tip toed quietly out of the kitchen Softly, they walked into Raymond's bedroom But once there, they stopped and looked at the bed in surprise Raymond was sleeping in the bed all right, just as usual At the foot of the bed, though, was something funny. One lone stocking was hanging there.

"What do you think it means?" asked Koko. "Just one stocking hanging there all by itself Where's the other one? You'd think that Raymond was a mermaid who needed just one stocking instead of a boy who needs two "

"What do you think he did with the other stocking?" whispered Kola. "Or what do you think he does with his other leg when he wears this one stocking?"

"So much noise," said Raymond sitting up in bed and rubbing his eyes sleepily.

"Why we aren't making any noise at all We're just whispering about this one stocking hanging there at the foot of your

bed," said Kako.

"It's the first time the foot of a bed ever had a stocking," sighed Kuko.

"You two bears, you just don't know anything. This is Christmas Eve. Boys and girls everywhere hang their stockings up tonight. Then when Santa Claus comes down the chimney, he fills the stocking full of toys and candy."

Kuko and Kako jumped with joy. "Boy! Oh boy! What fun we're going to have! Candy, cake, toys, everything!"

"Yes, you'll have everything," said Raymond, "if you'll only hurry and hang your stockings up."

"How can we?" sighed the two little bears. "We haven't any stockings at all. We don't wear them."

"Then we'll just have to find a pair and you can each use one," said Raymond. But he explained that the stockings they were going to hang up must look like their own and must, therefore, be their size. It was going to be a big job. They had to find a pair of stockings to fit them. And they had to find them in a hurry because Santa Claus was just about due.

"Let's try these," said Kako, pulling a pair of socks from the drawer of a cabinet. "Maybe they'll fit."

Just looking at them though, you could see that the socks were much too big. They came way above Kako's and Kuko's heads. When they tried the socks on, poor Kako and Kuko couldn't see a thing. The socks covered their faces completely. They couldn't even see where they were going and they kept bumping into each other and into Raymond while he laughed and laughed.

"No, no!" Raymond laughed, holding his sides to keep them from bursting. "You're lost in my father's socks! Why, I

en see you. But I must help you out of them because . Claus will be here soon and you can't use *those* socks— *y're far* too big. They're not your size at all."

"Let's go down to the laundry," suggested Kola as he climbed out of the sock. "There should be lots of stockings down there. Maybe we can find one to fit us."

They slid down all the bannisters of the house. Down, down, they went until they came to the very bottom floor, the basement.

"This must be it," said Kola. "We can't possibly go down any further. Let's rummage around the basement to see if we can find the laundry."

It was very dark Koko, Kola and Raymond were having a great deal of difficulty finding the laundry room.

"Maybe they keep the laundry in here," said Raymond as he opened a little door and looked inside He couldn't see anything, so he stuck his head in farther and farther until he fell right inside. "Koko! Kola!" he called. "Come and save me! I fell inside the little door!"

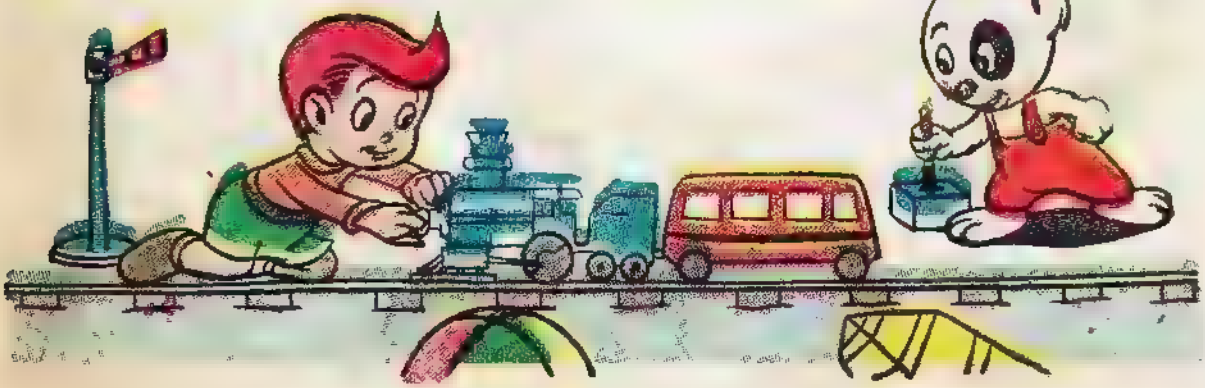
It was lucky for him that Koko and Kola heard his voice and came running back to open the door. But they hardly recognized the boy that came out. He was black from head to toe, pajamas and all. This time it was Koko and Kola's turn to laugh at Raymond, for he had fallen inside the old furnace and was full of black soot.

"All right, you can laugh at me," said Raymond. "But you aren't finding any stockings for yourselves and you'll never get a present from Santa Claus."

"How about this nice big coal pail?" asked Kola. "Let's carry it upstairs and set it besides our high-chair. Then Santa can fill it full of presents for us."

"Oh no he won't," said Raymond. "Santa won't put your presents in that. You'll just have to find stockings your size, if you want presents from Santa tonight."

At last, way in the corner of the basement, they found the



laundry. And they started rummaging through all the clothes piled there looking for a pair of stockings, one for Koko and one for Kola. They couldn't be too big and they couldn't be too small. The stockings had to be just the right size, or Santa would know. They pushed aside some small overalls, they pushed aside some big shirts. They tangled with a lot of aprons, but still they didn't find any stockings that were just the right size for Koko and Kola.

"Look what I found!" shouted Raymond suddenly. "Just look at this!" And he held up a pair of tiny socks. "They belong to my baby sister! See if they fit *you*, Kola."

Kola stuck his hand in the sock. "Why, this wouldn't fit my foot," he said. "It's so little, it's just like a mitten on my hand. Your baby sister must have very little feet."

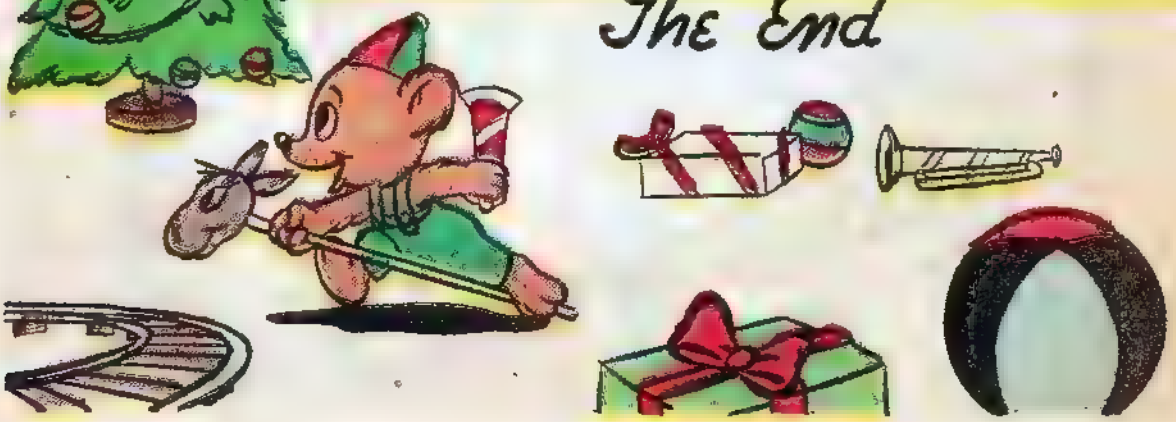
"I think we'll have to give up," said Koko, sticking his head out from a pile of clothes. "We can't find any stockings here that would fit us. And we'll miss Santa Claus if we don't hurry back."

"Let's go back upstairs and stand behind the door and watch Santa fill my stocking. Then I'll share my toys with you," said Raymond, "because you won't have any."

They were all so excited that they jumped up the stairs two at a time. But when they got to the bedroom what do you think? There at the foot of the bed was Raymond's lonesome little stocking all filled with toys and candy. Raymond turned around to invite Koko and Kola to come and help him empty the stocking, but Koko and Kola weren't there. Through the door, Raymond could see them standing in front of their high chair. And there on the tray of the chair were heaps and heaps of toys and candy for Koko and Kola!

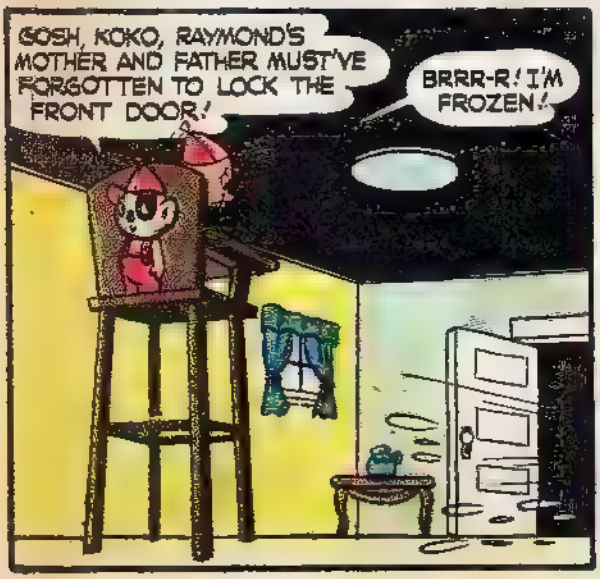
You see, Santa Claus doesn't really care if you haven't any stocking to hang up. And it really doesn't matter if the stocking you hang doesn't fit you. If you were good all the year through, Santa will leave your toys for you, anyplace at all where you can see them.

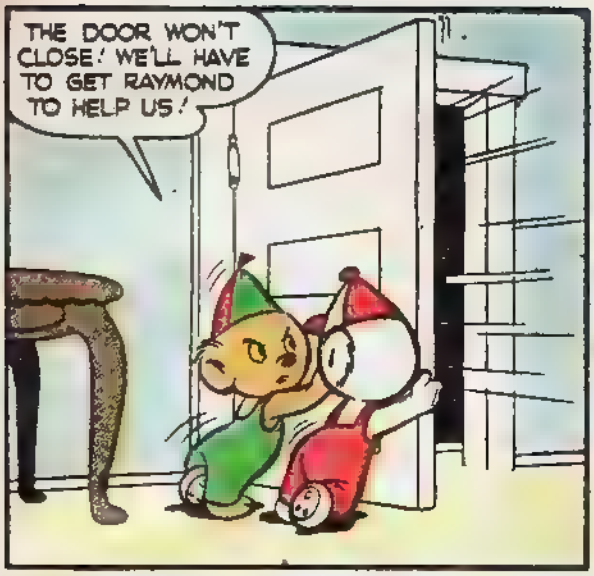
The End



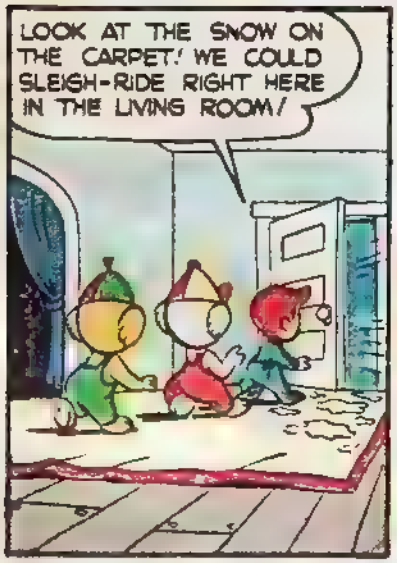
KOKO and KOLA

KOKO AND KOLA ROLL A GIANT SNOWBALL AND FIND THAT THERE IS MUCH MORE INSIDE THAN JUST PLAIN SNOW!



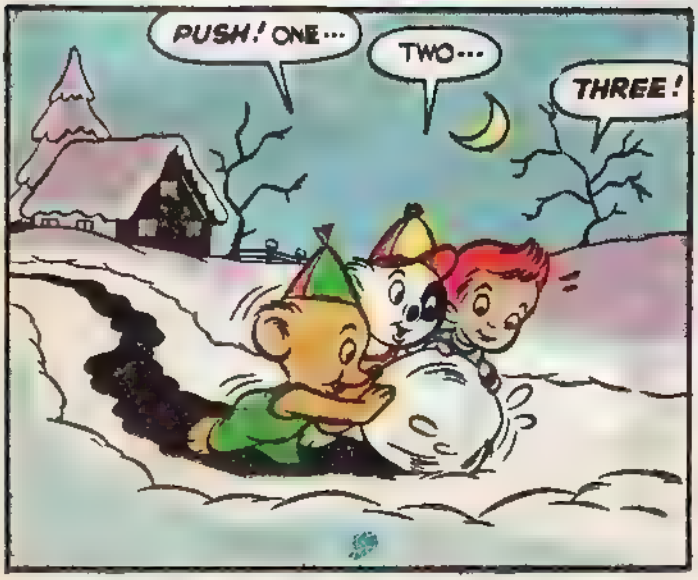

THE DOOR WON'T CLOSE! WE'LL HAVE TO GET RAYMOND TO HELP US!

PSTT, RAYMOND! COME HELP US CLOSE THE FRONT DOOR, PLEASE!
GEE! NO WONDER I FELT SO COLD!

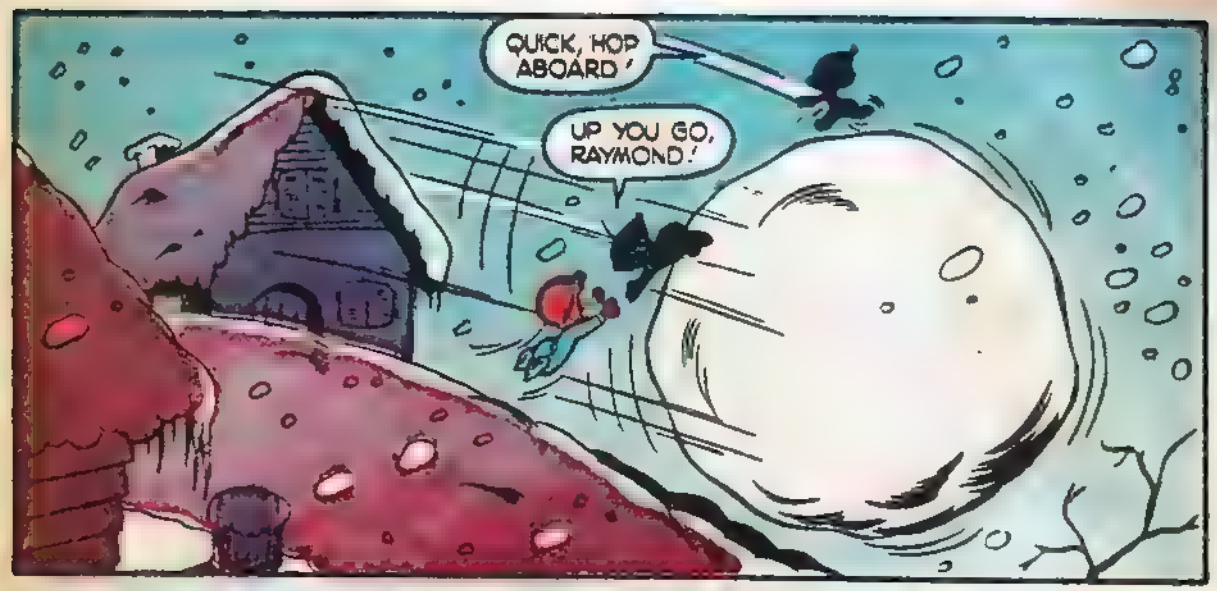

LOOK AT THE SNOW ON THE CARPET! WE COULD SLEIGH-RIDE RIGHT HERE IN THE LIVING ROOM!

HEY, FELLOWS! THERE'S A NICE SNOWBALL FOR US TO PLAY WITH!

WHEE! LET'S ROLL IT OUTSIDE UNTIL IT GETS REAL BIG!

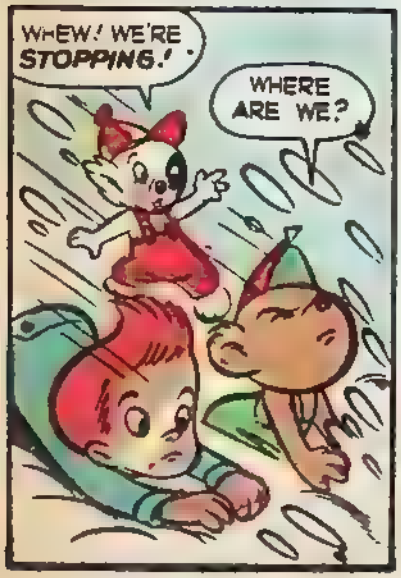

PUSH! ONE...
TWO...
THREE!

LOOK! THE SNOWBALL IS ROLLING AWAY!

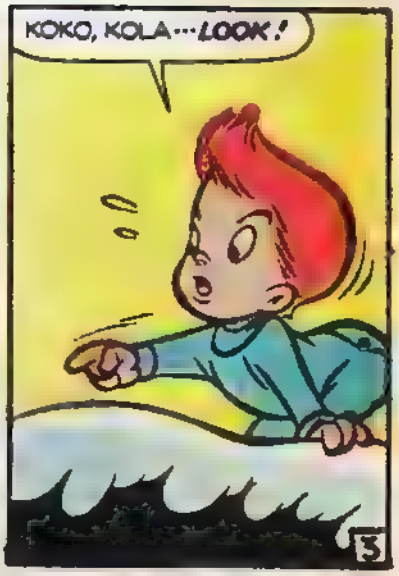

QUICK, HOP ABOARD!
UP YOU GO, RAYMOND!

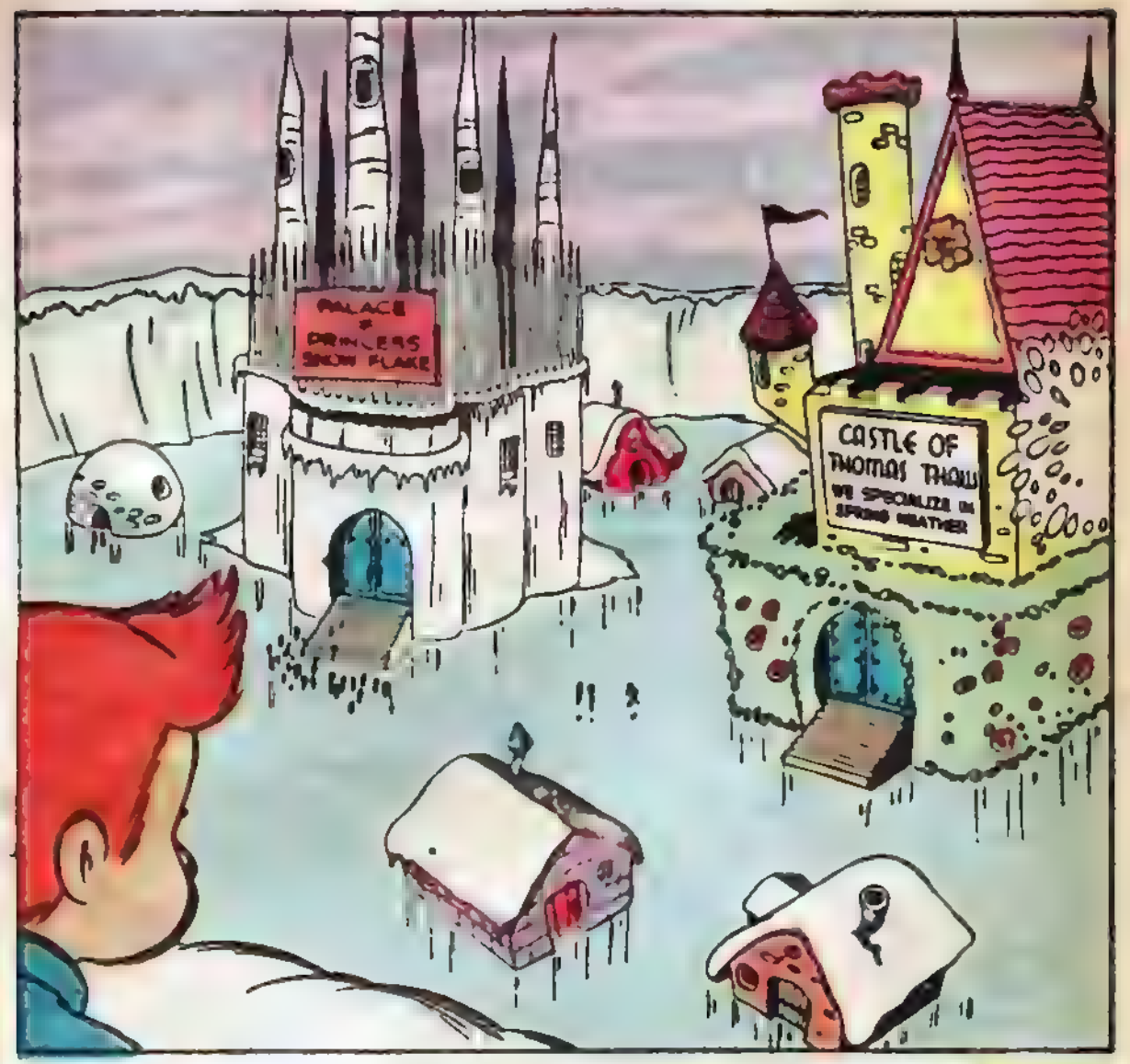
HANG ON! WE'RE TURNING WITH THE SNOWBALL!

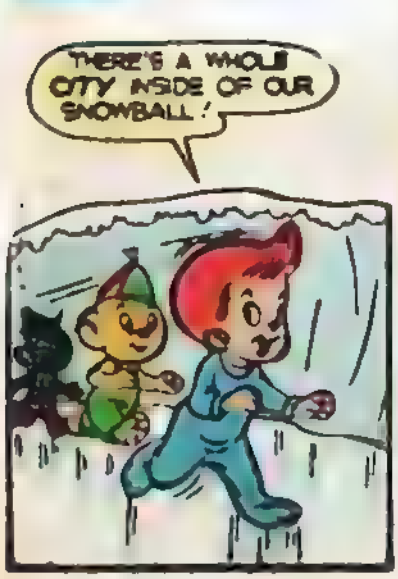
I'M GETTING DIZZY!


WHEW! WE'RE STOPPING!
WHERE ARE WE?

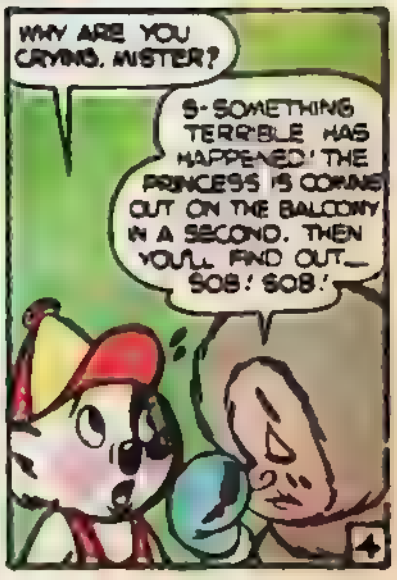
EVERYTHING IS SO WHITE HERE, WE MUST BE INSIDE THE SNOWBALL!


KOKO, KOLA···LOOK!


PALACE OF PRINCESS SNOW FLAKE
CASTLE OF THOMAS THOLL
WE SPECIALIZE IN SPRING WEATHER


THERE'S A WHOLE CITY INSIDE OF OUR SNOWBALL!

GOSH! EVERYBODY SEEMS TO BE CRYING HERE!
WE'LL ASK SOMEBODY WHAT IS WRONG!


WHY ARE YOU CRYING, MISTER?
S-SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! THE PRINCESS IS COMING OUT ON THE BALCONY IN A SECOND. THEN YOU'LL FIND OUT— SOB! SOB!

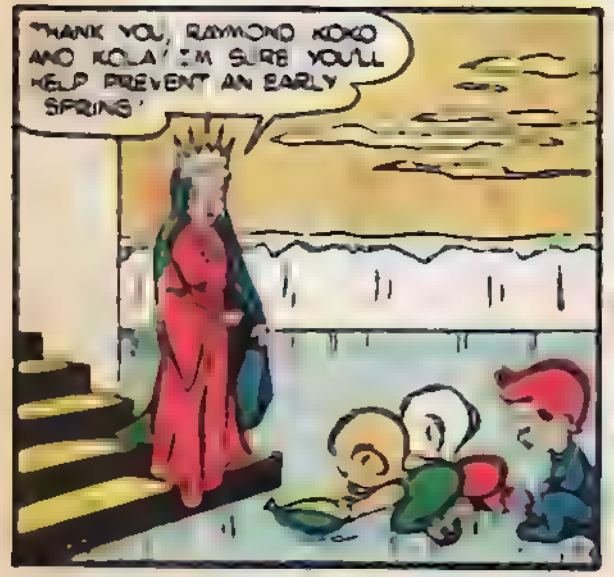
THERE SHE IS! NOW BE VERY QUIET WHILE SHE SPEAKS!

DEAR PEOPLE OF CRYSTAL CITY! THOMAS THAW IS VERY IMPATIENT AGAIN THIS YEAR AND WANTS TO HAVE AN EARLY SPRING!

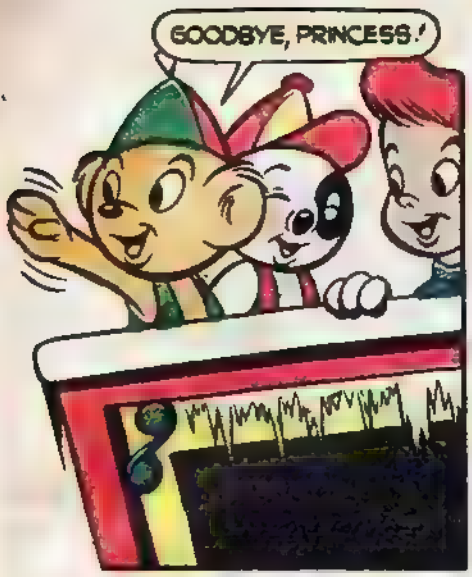
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO SPEAK TO MR. THAW AND TELL HIM HOW WRONG IT WOULD BE TO HAVE SPRING IN JANUARY! WHO WILL VOLUNTEER?

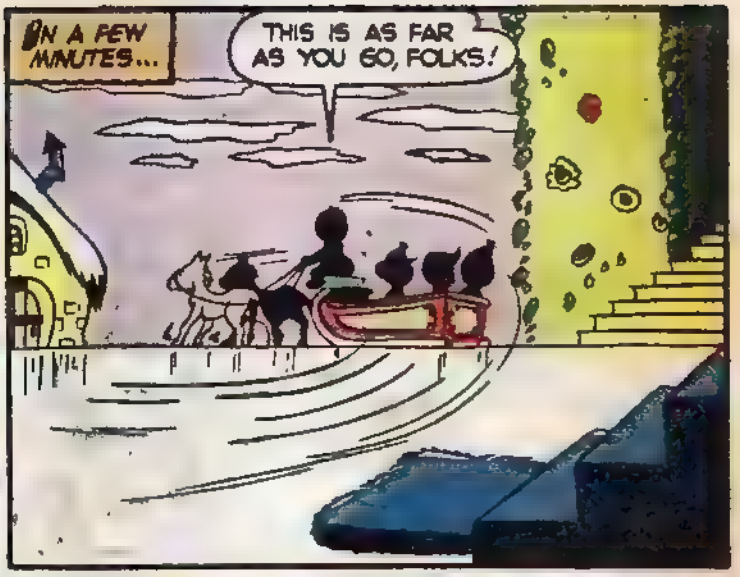
WE WILL!

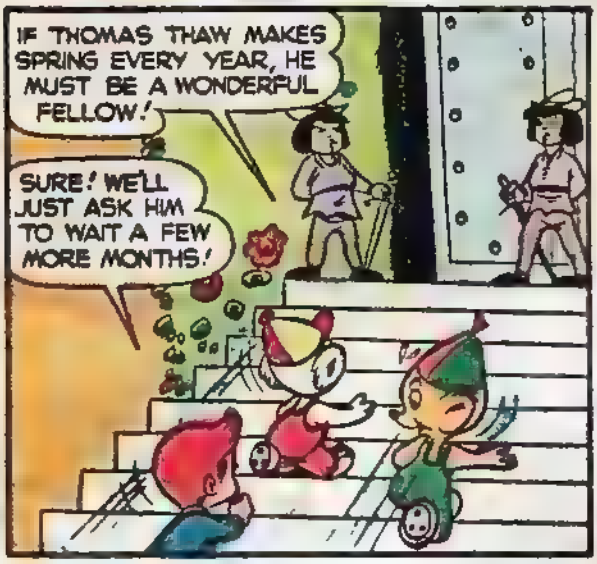
SOMETIMES I THINK WE TALK TOO MUCH!
HURRAY FOR THE HEROES!


THANK YOU, RAYMOND KOKO AND KOLA! I'M SURE YOU'LL HELP PREVENT AN EARLY SPRING!

MY COACHMAN WILL DRIVE YOU TO THOMAS THAW'S CASTLE! GOOD LUCK!

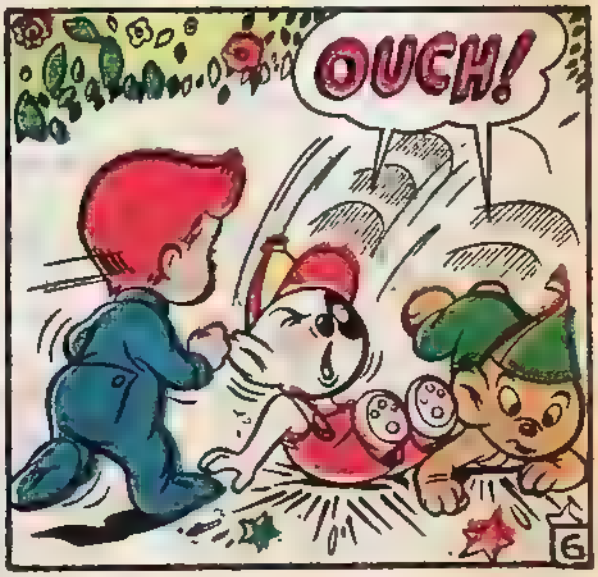

GOODBYE, PRINCESS!

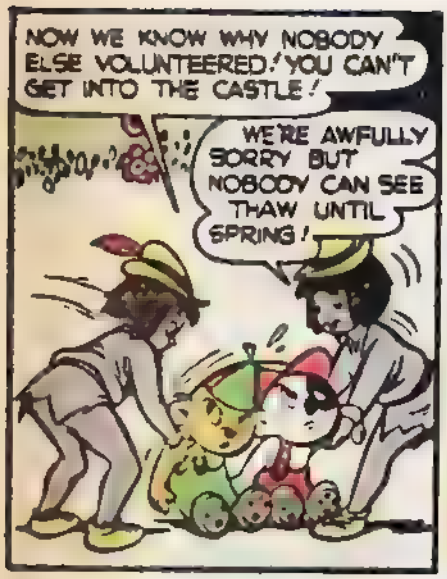

IN A FEW MINUTES...
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, FOLKS!

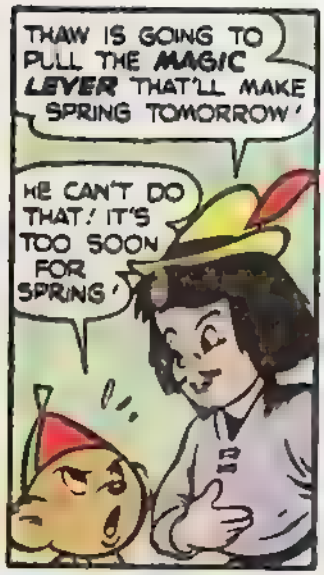

IF THOMAS THAW MAKES SPRING EVERY YEAR, HE MUST BE A WONDERFUL FELLOW!
SURE! WE'LL JUST ASK HIM TO WAIT A FEW MORE MONTHS!

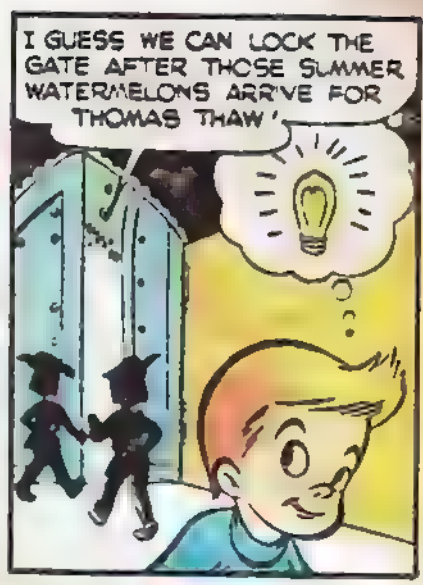
C'MON RAYMOND!

HEY!
LET GO!

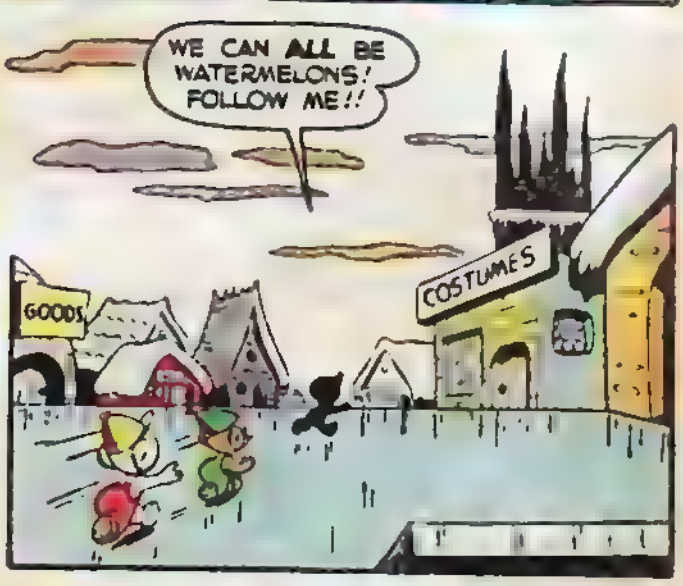

OUCH!


NOW WE KNOW WHY NOBODY ELSE VOLUNTEERED! YOU CAN'T GET INTO THE CASTLE!
WE'RE AWFULLY SORRY BUT NOBODY CAN SEE THAW UNTIL SPRING!


THAW IS GOING TO PULL THE MAGIC LEVER THAT'LL MAKE SPRING TOMORROW!
HE CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S TOO SOON FOR SPRING!

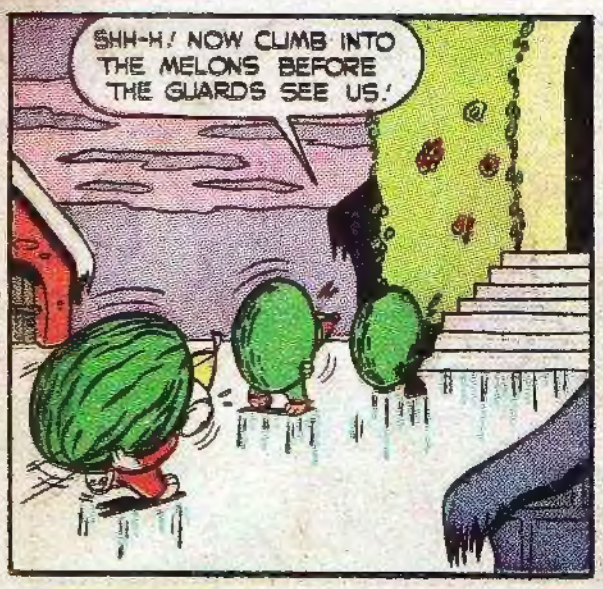

I GUESS WE CAN LOCK THE GATE AFTER THOSE SUMMER WATERMELONS ARRIVE FOR THOMAS THAW!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? THE GUARDS WILL LET WATERMELONS IN!
I'M NO WATERMELON!


WE CAN ALL BE WATERMELONS! FOLLOW ME!!
GOODS
COSTUMES

I SEE! WE'LL DRESS LIKE WATERMELONS!
COSTUME & DISGUISE SHOPPE

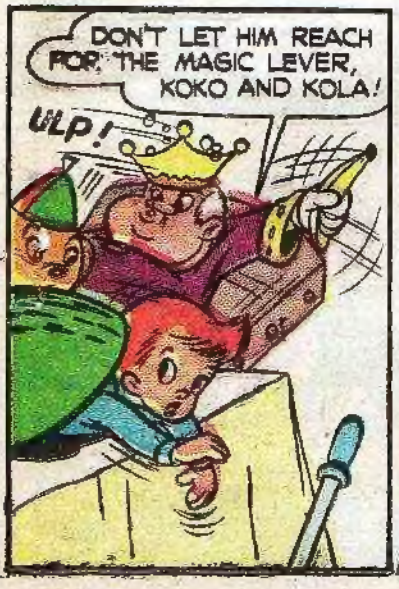
WE'LL TAKE THREE OF THOSE, PLEASE!
DUMMY WATERMELONS


SHH-H! NOW CLIMB INTO THE MELONS BEFORE THE GUARDS SEE US!

HOW DID THOSE WATER-MELONS GET THERE? OH WELL, I'LL TAKE THEM INTO THAW!
SLAM!

AND IN THOMAS THAW'S THRONE ROOM---
AH! MY DELICIOUS MELONS HAVE ARRIVED! I'LL EAT THEM AS SOON AS I TURN WINTER INTO SPRING!

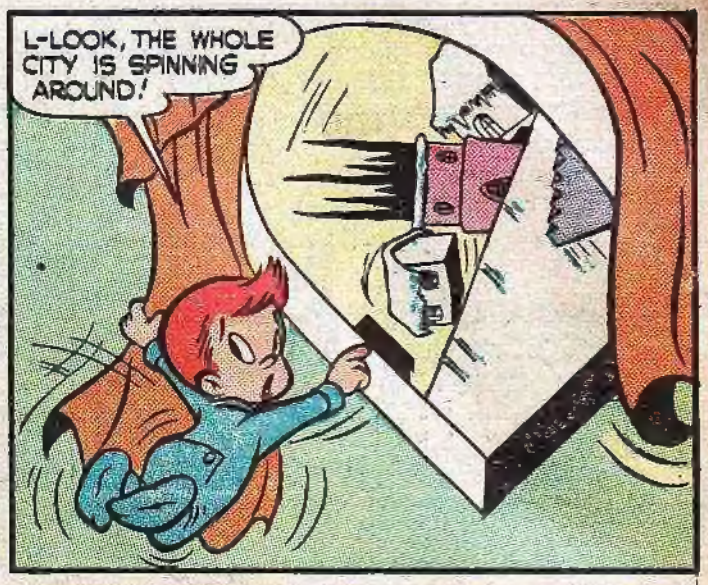
SPRING IN JANUARY! A WONDERFUL IDEA! HO! HO!
I'LL PULL THE LEVER NOW!

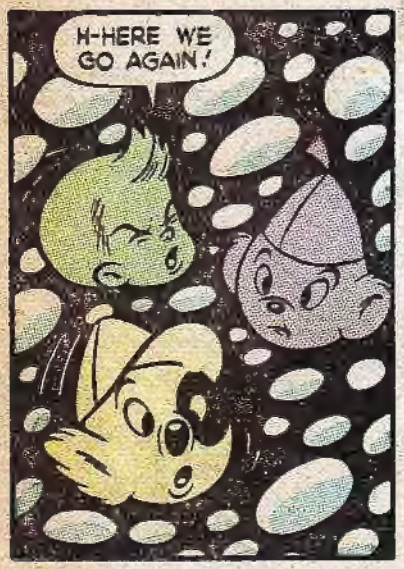

DON'T LET HIM REACH FOR THE MAGIC LEVER, KOKO AND KOLA!
ULP!

PLEASE DON'T MAKE SPRING, MR. THAW! YOU'LL MELT ALL OF CRYSTAL CITY TOO SOON!
WELL, I DECLARE!

BUT I CAN'T STAND WINTER! I'VE HAD A HEAD COLD FOR THREE MONTHS NOW!

GULP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE CASTLE IS TURNING UPSIDE DOWN!


L-LOOK, THE WHOLE CITY IS SPINNING AROUND!


H-HERE WE GO AGAIN!

WE-WE FELL OUT OF THE SNOWBALL!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED!
MAYBE IT WAS ALL A DREAM!
NO! LOOK, FELLOWS!

SEE? THE SNOW IS STARTING TO MELT!
MAYBE THAW DID PULL THE MAGIC LEVER!

OR MAYBE WE DID --- GOSH!!
The END

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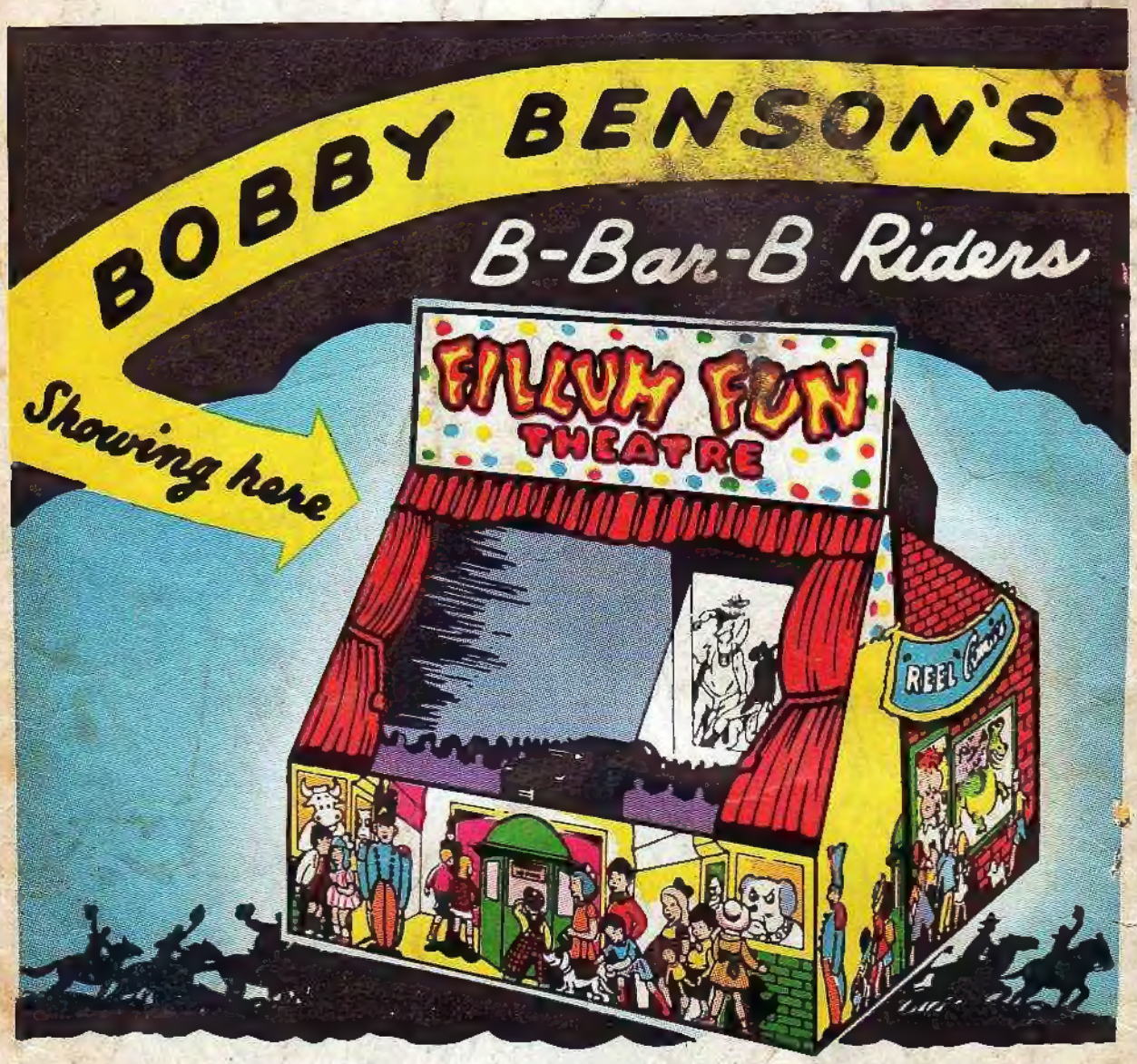

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